

RETROSPECT



* NINETEEN *
TWENTY FIVE

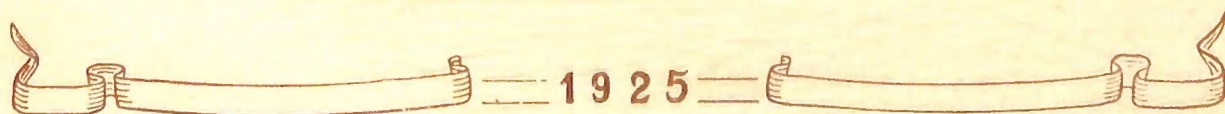
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The 1925
Retrospect

Published by
The Junior Class
of
Shurtleff College





To
Professor Charles Chandler,

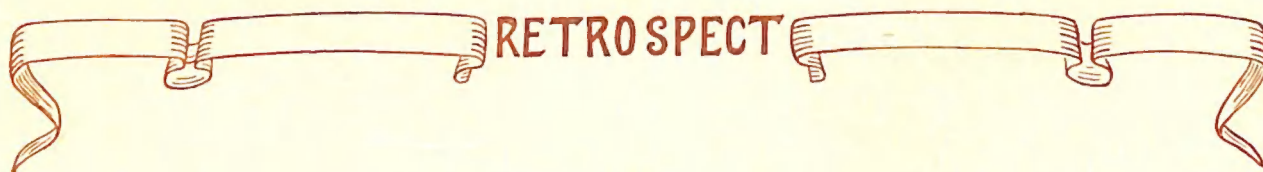
who has been the friend and inspiration of many a student, we the class of nineteen twenty-five dedicate this book.

We admire him for his splendid scholarship; we honor him for his nobility of character; and we love him for his genuine courtesy and friendliness.

RETROSPECT



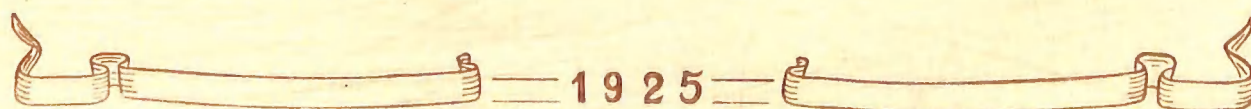
PROFESSOR CHARLES CHANDLER

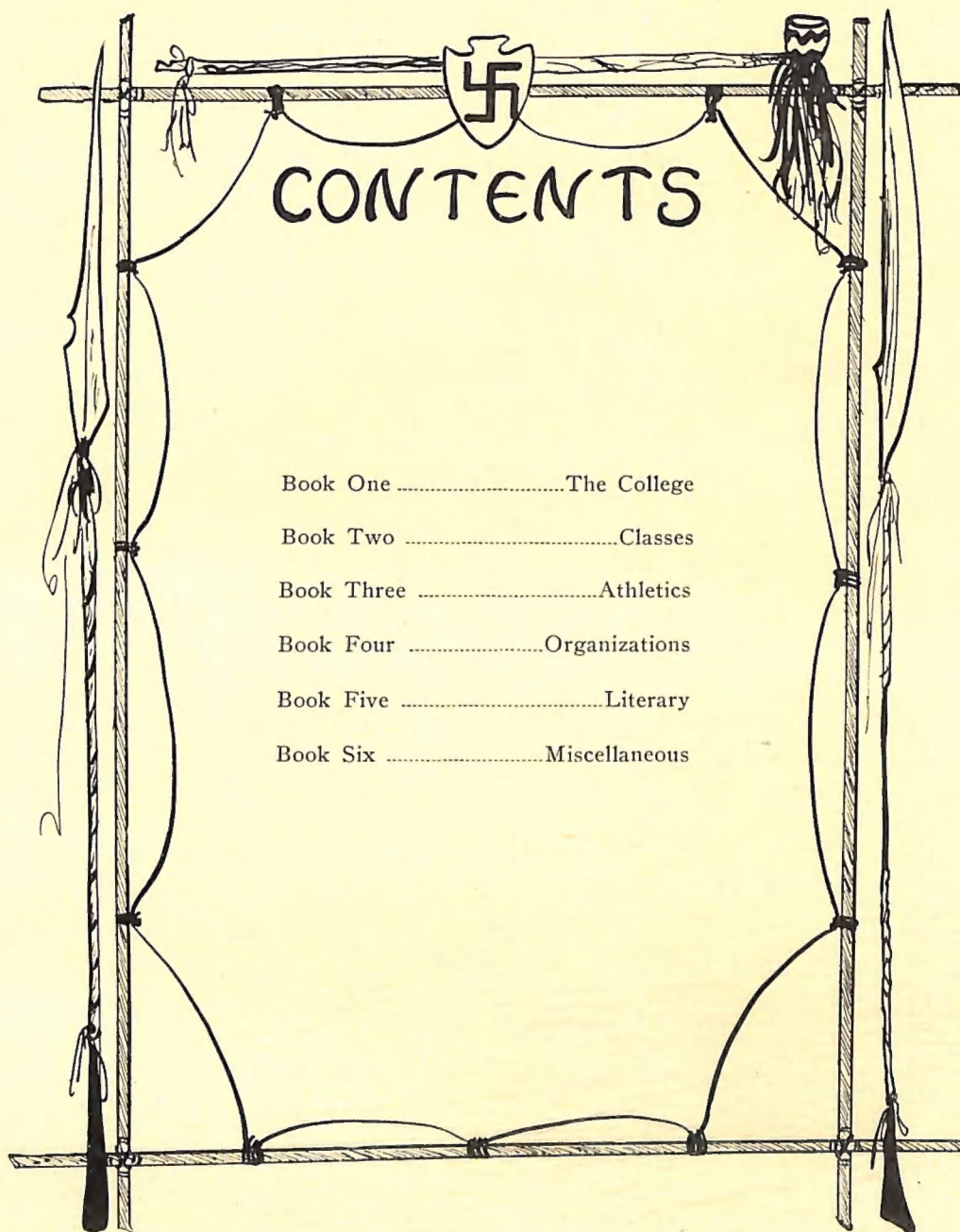


Foreword

When the pioneers of today have finished their school-days and have gone on to explore new fields, there will be many glances backward to the Pioneer School.

That this book may in the future serve to keep intact our memories of these days and to awaken anew our devotion to our Alma Mater is the purpose of this the Retrospect of 1925.



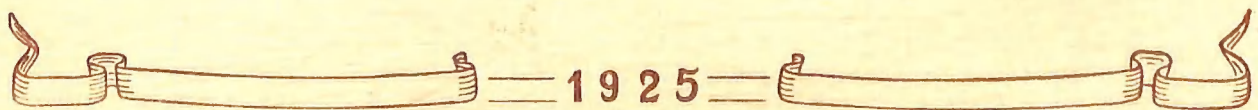


CONTENTS

Book One	The College
Book Two	Classes
Book Three	Athletics
Book Four	Organizations
Book Five	Literary
Book Six	Miscellaneous



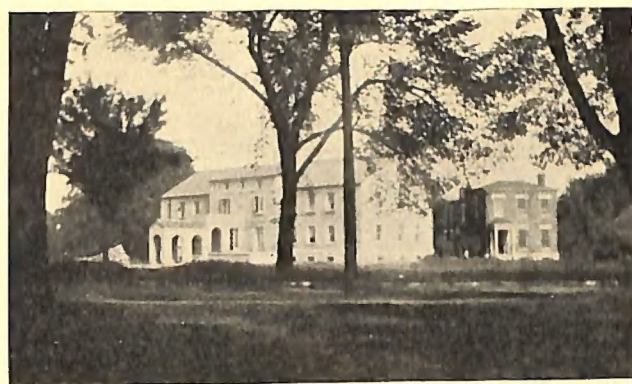
" 'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print;
A book's a book, although there's nothing in 't."
—Byron.



The College

**All the village folk are gathered
At the fireside in the evening
Listening to the tale of old men,
To the cries of playing children,
Living happily together.**

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PIONEER

ooo ooo

Out in the west the sun had set,
 And in the east bleak blackness lay
 A crouching foe of man, and yet
 A group of travelers made their way
 Still toward the west, once gold, now gray.
 Their cringing hearts did cast off fear
 And stern resolve resumed his sway,
 Their all to give to "Pioneer."

New homes they found in these new lands,
 A wilderness, here dense, there bare,
 And worked and lived by their own hands,
 For towns were far between out there.
 Fulfill their hopes they now did dare
 And conqu'ring all their doubts so drear
 Did to the world their aim declare,
 To found a college, "Pioneer."

And soon the college reared its hall;
 And like a sentinel of yore
 Stood dark and silent and, with all
 It seemed to guard the place, nay more—
 But dark its mien still as before.
 Then trials came its soul to sear,
 Adversity oppressed it sore,
 But true it was, this "Pioneer."

Not long e'er in the college walls
 Was heard a sound that well they knew,
 A bugle echoes through the halls.
 And to its country, to be true,
 It sent its men to dress in blue,
 And then, their mem'ry did revere,
 For that was all that she could do,
 This patriot true, this "Pioneer."

And from the curse of Civil War
 Not easily did she rise once more,
 But slowly as the evening star
 At twilight doth its light cast o'er
 The drowsy world from bounteous store.
 And as the star becomes thus clear
 Became the college as before,
 And gained old glories, "Pioneer."

New peoples came and filled the land;
 New plows old fields did come and break,
 And cities there on every hand.
 But firm she stood; she would not shake;
 And none away her faith could take,
 Among these many people near,
 Few foes she found, but friends did make
 And struggled on,—bold "Pioneer."

And then again the clarion blew!
 Brave men must fill their country's need
 And fight for her again—anew.
 So true to her in name and deed
 They fought and made the foe recede,
 Once more the college old did hear
 Her country's call; and to her creed
 Again was true,—brave "Pioneer."

The war passed o'er. The college turned
 Her former hopes anew to found,
 And take the place her deeds had earned.
 Her name the mountains did resound;
 Her fame the cliffs, they did rebound.
 And now she stood with nought to fear;
 Herself with golden crown was crowned
 The first of all,—The "Pioneer."

And thus she came and lived and grew,
 And on she goes, she knows no end.
 SHE is the ALL that they could do.
 To her their souls they all did send
 And from their ashes she did bend
 Her doubts, her faith, her joy, her fear.
 From dust her own did she ascend,
 Like as the Phoenix,—"Pioneer."

And thus her life has been till now.
 She's passed through joy and passed thru pain.
 To supreme shadows she did bow.
 A supreme dawn will she attain
 Which ever-present shall remain;
 To serve mankind and God revere
 She hastens on, and soon will gain
 Her supreme dawn,—loved "Pioneer."

Frederick M. Meigs.

RETROSPECT

FACULTY



1925



GEORGE MILTON POTTER

President

Stood Newecchin, chief and father,
Loved and followed by his warriors.
Loving, caring for his people,
Following the Mighty Spirit.

LUCIUS MARSH CASTLE
Professor of Political and Social Science

CLAIRE V. WHITING
Professor of Modern Languages

ELMER ELSWORTH TYNER
Professor of History



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H. FARR WAGGENER

Professor of Religious Education and
Philosophy

LOU V. WALKER

Professor of Latin, Psychology and
Education

E. L. CARR

Professor of Mathematics

GEORGE NELSON STEVENSON
Professor of Literature

LILY WILLIAMSON
Professor of Modern Languages

WILLIS W. HARRIMAN
Professor of Rhetoric and Public
Speaking



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R. KIMBALL CARLETON
Professor of Chemistry

SARAH E. BLAIR
Librarian

ELMER LIST
Professor of Biology and Geology

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ROBERT VORHEES SHOEMAKER
Instructor of Voice

EDITH HOWELL JONES
Head of Music Department
Instructor of Piano

ELMORE CONDON
Instructor of Violin



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WILLIAM P. GRAHAM
Director of Athletics

MABEL R. JONES
Director of Woman's Athletics

ARCHIE RIEHL
Assistant Coach
Manager of Athletics

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LULU M. COYLE

Bursar

NINA CORBETT

Assistant in Music Department



Mr. Stevenson—What have you read?

Foster—I have red hair.

RETROSPECT



Classes

Wondering, the youthful warrior
Looked across the field and forest,
Listened to the chieftain's counsel,
Tasted first the sweets of learning,
Felt the pungent joy of living.

SENIORS





PIONEERS OF '24

ooooo

We have pioneered right well,
Each of us has made a considerable o' a clearin',
A fair acreage; notwithstandin' the stumps.
It has been a bit o' a struggle,
Battlin' and conquerin' the elements,
Better at times, but eased for the most part by the
Helpin' hands of them who knew the way better than we.
We've lost many of our comrades
Who first pulled stakes with us for the New country.
The hardships were too great for some
And they turned back.
Others got side-tracked on land they thought was
"Just as Good."
But now and again we've met with new seekers,
Eager for the struggle, who have joined us.
It has been a mutual fight;
Sustained and encouraged by those who have made
Similar clearin's in life's unknown forest of
Ignorance and inexperience.
We have profited by their knowledge of
Freshets and droughts.
Now we are about to come into that great
Wide space where achievement of great
Or little things, good or bad,
According to the clearin' we've made, awaits us,
And will be a record of our fitness
When we cross the Great Frontier.

—Lucile Dawson, '24.



DARREL R. BLODGET, Ph. B.

Sigma Phi; Brighton H. S. '20; Class President '21; Football '21, '22, '23; Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24; Captain Basketball '24; Baseball '22, '23; Manager Track '22; Track '22, '23; Captain Track '23; Junior Play '23; Sigma Phi Play '23; Retrospect Staff '23; President Sigma Phi '24.



FRANCES CHRISTIAN, B. S.

Alpha Zeta; Clinton H. S., Iowa; Dramatic Club '21; Banquet Speaker '21, '22; Accompanist Glee Clubs '21, '22, '23; Editor Pioneer '22, '23; Roe Scholarship '22; President Alpha Zeta '23; President Y. W. C. A. '23.

PHILLIP EDWARD DROSTE, Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Alton H. S. '20; Baseball Manager '23; Junior Play '23; Retrospect Staff '23; President Alpha Zeta '24.



WALTON H. FAIRES, Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Shurtleff Academy; U. S. Army, A. E. F.; Gospel Team Leader '21, '22; Second Jackson Prize '23; Retrospect '23; Vice-President Alpha Zeta '24.

LUCILE DAWSON, Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Alton H. S.; Pioneer Staff '23, '24.

DALE FOSTER, B. S.

Sigma Phi; Alpha H. S.; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '20, '21, '23; Baseball '21, '22, '23; Football '21, '22, '23; Junior Play '22; S. A. T. C. Cup '22; Vice-President Student Council '22; Vice-President Sigma Phi '23; Orchestra '22, '23; Pioneer Staff '22, '23; Class Vice-President '22; Retrospect Staff '23.

CHARLES ADELBERT GRAVES,
Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Jermym H. S., Pennsylvania; University of Chicago '22; Alpha Zeta Play '23.



MARGUERITE ENOS, B. S.

Sigma Phi; Jerseyville H. S.; Glee Club '22, '24; Secretary W. A. A. '23; Retrospect Staff '23; Y. W. C. A. Play '23; All-star Basketball '23; All-star Volley Ball '24; Class Representative W. A. A. '24.

GILBERT OSCAR GOODSSELL, Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Blackburn U.; Shurtleff Academy; Football '20, '21, '23; Tennis Team '21, '22, '23; Class Vice-President '23; President Glee Club '24.



HERSCHEL B. JOHNSON

Sigma Phi; Alton H. S.; Football '21, '22, '23; Basketball '22; Baseball '23.

MARIE LAYTON, Ph. B.

Sigma Phi; Alton H. S.; Glee Club '21, '23; Sigma Phi Play '22; Treasurer Sigma Phi '23; Y. W. C. A. Play '23; Retrospect Staff '23.

DAVID T. MAGILL, B. S.

Alpha Zeta; Alton H. S.; Treasurer Student Council '22, '23; Treasurer Book Store; Manager Book Store '24; Manager Basketball '23; Basketball '23, '24; Football '23.

PAUL MONROE MANCELL, Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Dramatic Club '21, '22;
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '22, '23; Glee Club
'22, '23; Football '22, '23; Track '23, '24;
Pioneer Staff '23, '24; Vice-President
Alpha Zeta '24.

HELEN PFEIFFER, A. B.

Sigma Phi; Alton H. S.; Class Vice-
President '21; Sigma Phi Play '22; Vice-
President Sigma Phi '22; Pioneer Staff
'22, '23; Y. W. C. A. Play '22, '23; Jun-
ior Play '23; All-star Basketball '23;
All-star Volley Ball '23; Vice-President
W. A. A. '23; President W. A. A. '24;
Editor Retrospect '23; President Sigma
Phi '23.

BURTON MORWOOD

Alpha Zeta; Shurtleff Academy; U. S.
Army; Manager Football '21; Track
'20; Tennis '21, '22; President Student
Council '22, '23.





MINTON WILLIAM PARKER, Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Alton H. S.; Alpha Zeta Orchestra '21, '23; Treasurer Y. M. C. A. '22; Junior Play '23; Retrospect Staff '23; Vice-President Student Council '23; President Y. M. C. A. '23; President Orchestra '22, '24; Pioneer Staff '24; Y. M. C. A. Play '24; President Alpha Zeta '24.

ROBERTA MEGOWEN, Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Alton H. S.; Glee Club '22; Y. W. C. A. Play '22; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '22, '23, '24; Junior Play '23; Retrospect Staff '23; Class Vice-President '23; Class Representative W. A. A. '23; Business Manager W. A. A. '23; All-star Volley Ball '23; Y. W. C. A. Play '23; President Alpha Zeta '23; Alpha Zeta Play '24.

CHARLES C. POTTER, B. S.

Sigma Phi; Alton H. S.; Football '21, '22, '23; Basketball '22, '23; Track '23; Glee Club '23; Retrospect Staff '23.

ARCHIE RIEHL, Ph. B.

Alpha Zeta; Alton H. S.; Football '19, '20, '21, '22; All-Conference Tackle '20; Captain Football '21; Basketball '20, '21, '22, '23; Manager Basketball '22; Junior Play '23; Glee Club '22, '23, '24; Track '23; Class President '23, '24; Retrospect Staff '23; President Student Council '24; Pioneer Staff '23, '24; Manager of Athletics '24; Assistant Coach '24.



FRANKLIN TALLYN

Alpha Zeta; Minonk H. S.; Retrospect Staff '23.

RUSSELL TERRY, Ph. B.

Sigma Phi; Alton H. S.; Sigma Phi Play '20, '21, '22; Junior Play '22, '23; Cheer Leader '22, '23; Manager Football '22, '23; Manager Glee Club '24; Vice-President Sigma Phi '24.



JOHN WONES

Alpha Zeta; Girard H. S.; Football '22, '23; Basketball '22, '23; Baseball '22, '23; Vice-President Alpha Zeta '24.

WHO'S WHO IN THE CLASS OF '23

ooooo

We are proud to point to Blodget as an all-round "good sport," for we feel that his sportsmanship goes farther than the athletic field. In his years at Shurtleff he has proved himself one of those who, in a quiet, unassuming way, can be counted upon to put forth his best efforts for the school.

An outstanding figure in all phases of school life, Frances has endeared herself to all by her sunny smile, while we all wonder at her accomplishments.

Droste is another of our quiet, reserved seniors, but in his case also, we find clever ideas and good common sense back of the quiet.

We all know Faires. He's a conscientious student, a steady and faithful worker, and the type who proves himself a true helper in time of need. We will miss him for his helpfulness, and also for the lively wit with which he so often brightens the classroom as well as the society hall.



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Lucile is one of those rare girls whose presence on any campus is a blessing. In careful study and original thinking she is unusual, and in pluck and cheerfulness more so. We shall miss the inspiration of her companionship.

In his steady, quiet way, "Red" Foster has done much for the life of the school. As an athlete, musician, or business man he's always on the job, and one that can be depended on.

Graves is our "Pennsylvania Dutchman." He seems serious enough, usually, but you should see him act! Then you understand what that merry twinkle in his eye means.

Decisive and vigorous, Marguerite has taken an active part in school life. Especially can her enthusiasm be counted on in athletic affairs, many of which she has enlivened by her original ideas.

One of our most quiet and dignified seniors is Goodsell, but nevertheless, he has made his mark in all school activities. We shall miss his contributions both to the athletic and to the literary life of the school.

Who ever saw Johnson either hurried or flurried? But on the athletic field his leisurely manner deserts him, and he makes his efforts count decidedly.

Quiet, reserved, and unselfish, Marie has won her way to our hearts, and her quickness and deftness promise to make her a very useful member of society, elsewhere, as well.

Dave has all a Scotchman's shrewdness, and an unlimited supply of good humor. It's a happy combination, as many of his co-workers know.

Original and witty, Mancell's remarks have often startled a class out of its half-dozing condition. In track and football he is known, as well.

Helen has been one of the stars of Shurtleff's sky. She is one of those unusual people who make a success of all they attempt, whether it's basketball or Greek. And in addition to her ready smile and her dependability make her a valued worker.

With determination and hard work, Morwood goes his way consistently and purposefully. We wish him all success, and will miss his advice in many things.



Parker apparently takes things in a leisurely fashion, but you'll soon find that he has a hand in almost everything,—and a very efficient hand it is, too.

With her flower-like face and her soft voice, one might not expect to find Roberta so much concerned with this work-a-day world of ours. But she's proved to be practical and original as well as pretty, and we shall miss her in many ways.

Potter's name has had a prominent place in Shurtleff athletics during the past few years, and rightly so. Like most of our other athletes, he talks little, but makes up for that by his action on the field.

Archie doesn't talk very much as a rule, but his record shows that he has done a great deal since he has been at Shurtleff. When he does talk, we all sit up and listen, for his opinions are usually worth hearing.

As one of our school electricians, Tallyn ought to be quite a live wire. And indeed, so he has proved to be. He has done his part cheerfully and capably in whatever activity he has engaged.

Terry's a jolly good fellow, we'll all agree. Whether it's leading cheers or acting as manager, he does it with such evident good humor that we all have to join him in a laugh.

Alike in athletics and in forensics Wones has distinguished himself. Quick of foot and ready of tongue is a good working combination.



JUNIORS





GLENN ANDERBERG

"He speaketh not; and yet there lies a conversation in his eyes."

MARY BLANCHARD

"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute."

ERNEST BROOKS

"Worth, courage, honor, these, indeed, Your sustenance and birthright are."

RUTH CARR

"She that was ever fair and never proud, Ever had tongue at will, and never loud."

AGNES CHAPMAN

"Her air, her manners, all who saw
admir'd,
Courteous though coy, and gentle
though retir'd;
The joy of youth and health her eyes
display'd
And ease of heart her every look con-
vey'd."

EUNICE CHAPMAN

"By diligence she wins her way."

CAROLYN CONSIDINE

"Her modest looks the cottage might
adorn;
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath
the thorn."

ELIZABETH COSSUM

"She could turn her hand to almost
anything."





HELEN DURBIN

"Tranquillity ever accomplished most."

BLANCHE DRY

"Her looks do argue her replete with
modesty."

VICTORIA ENOS

"As merry as the day is long."

MARY FAVORIGHT

"A perfect woman, noble planned
To warn, to comfort, and command."

EDMUND FISH

"Where there's a will, there's a way."

HUGH FORD

"A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk with."

WILBUR HALSEY

"His time is forever, everywhere his
place."

DOROTHY JONES

"Let the world slide, let the world go;
A fig for care, and a fig for woe."





HELEN LEIGHTY

"Quiet, unruffled, and always the same."

ROBERT LEITZ

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

F. C. LUEDECKE

"Somewhat quiet, but those who know him best say he is not always so."

JEAN MCBRIEN

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in a woman."

ELEANOR MAWDSLEY

"To think without confusion, clearly;
To love thy fellowman sincerely,
To act from honest motives, purely."

O. E. MYERSCOUGH

"He who is firm and resolute in will
moulds the world to himself."

MAURINE MORGAN

"To do easily what is difficult for others
is a mark of talent."

OTTO SWYERS

"A man he seems of cheerful yester-
days and confident tomorrows."





ROBERT PARKER

"'Tis impious in a good man to be sad."

GERTRUDE PARKS

"To her we attribute a voice of celestial melody."

DOROTHY RAINEY

"Many daughters have done virtuously,
but thou excellest them all."

HOWARD RICE

"Where hearts are true,
Few words will do."

VIRGINIA RIEHL

"To be merry best becomes you."

DEWEY SCHILL

"They're only truly great who are truly good."

PHILIP SCHWABENLAND

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

ALICE SWETTENHAM

"She that was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will, and yet was never
loud."





FRIEDA VOSS

"A quiet and a sincere friend."

CRUM WALBAUM

"Always laugh when you can, it's cheap medicine."

QUINCY WEMPLE

"Men of few words are the best men."

JOSEPH WILSON

"The gentle mind by gentle deed is known;
For a man by nothing is so well betrayed
As by his manners."

LOUIS VAUGHN

"Live while you're livin',
'Cause you're gonna be a long time
dead."

DOROTHY ZANG

"If she will, she will, and you may de-
pend on't,
And if she won't, she won't, and there's
an end on't."

ALEX ZIMMERMAN

"Music hath charms to soothe the sav-
age breast,
To soften rocks, or bend the knotted
oak."

MARGUERITE HUMMERT

"Hang sorrow! care will kill a cat,
And, therefore, let's be merry."





LILLIAN GENRE

"Sometimes I set and think and sometimes I just set."

MOTHER

Can't you see that dear old mother
As she stood before you there,
Just before your college parting,
When she breathed that little prayer?

Did you notice how the sunlight
Seemed to nestle in her hair,
How it fell upon her features,
Showed them pious, showed them fair?

And you, wond'ring at the stillness,
Felt that God was in the air,
Made a vow, and made a promise
That you'd always, ever care?

F. M. M.



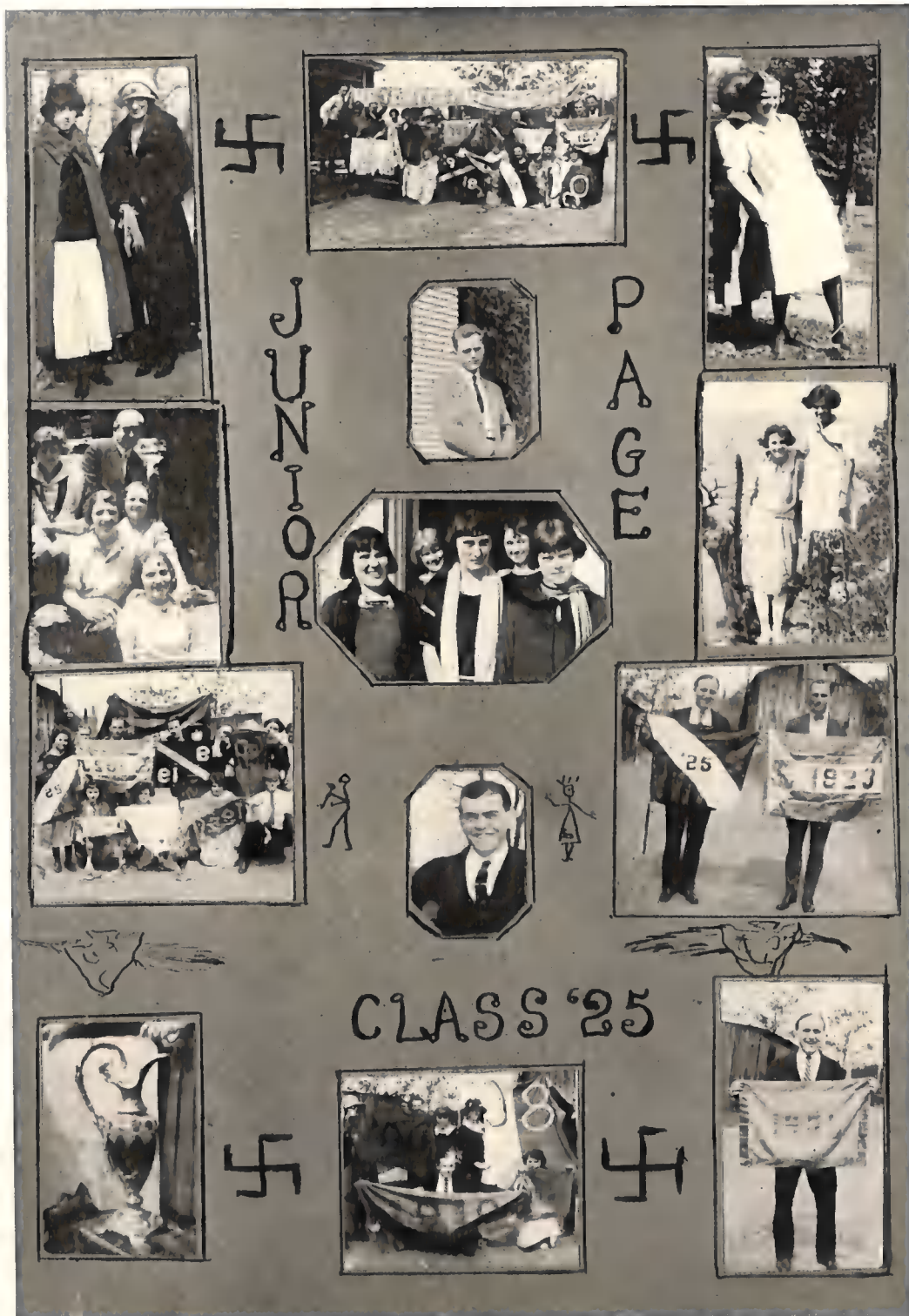
THE STAFF

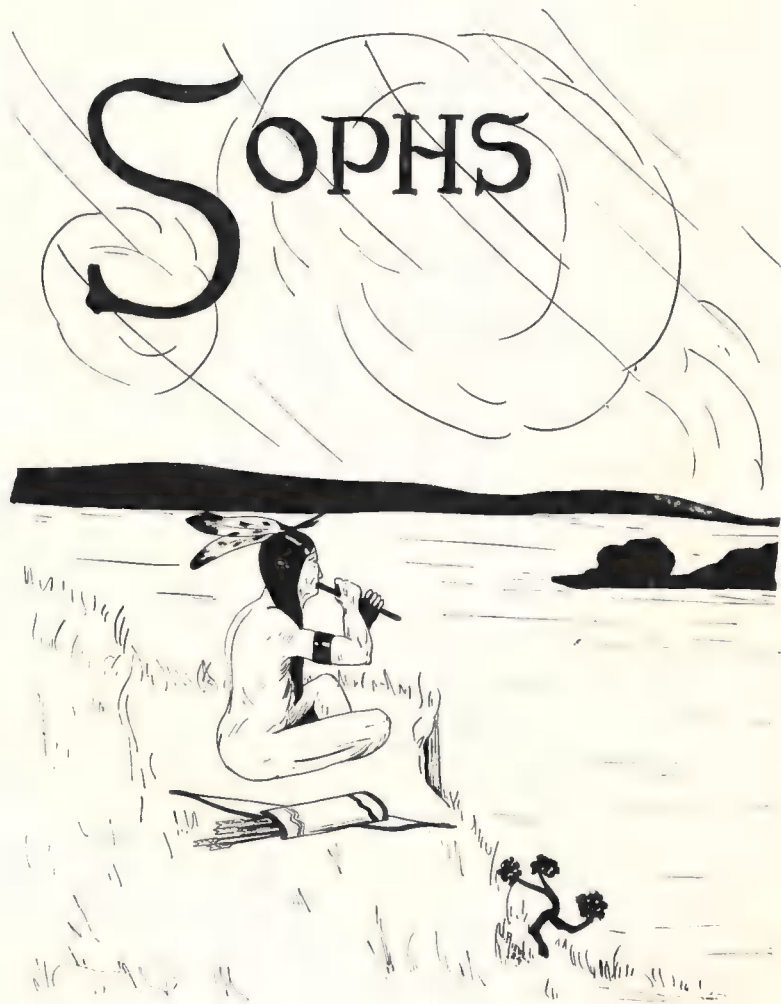
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Editor-in-Chief.....	Crum Walbaum
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Literary Editor.....	Carolyn Considine
Associate Literary Editor.....	Elizabeth Cossum
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KATHERINE BRENT

DORA DILLON

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EVELYN DIXON

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HOMER DUFFEY



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GLADYS GORHAM

DALE GILBERT

MARY HARTMAN

MILDRED GRIFFEN

VIOLET HIND

JEAN HAINDS

ROBERT McKAY

ROBERT HAINDS

EMILY McPHILLIPS



RETROSPECT



RUTH MARTIN

RALPH OSBORN

FREDERICK MEIGS

REYNOLDS QUEEN

FLOSSIE MILLER

HELEN REED

HARRY MORGAN

VAUGHN SAWLAW

MAX NEWBY

OLIVE SAWLAW



RETROSPECT



HAROLD SLATEN

MAE SCHILL

LILLIAN STEELE

LOUISE SCHUMACKER

JESSIE STEWARD

ABBOT SCOTT

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PAUL SIEBENMANN

MABEL SWYERS

MERLE SMITH



RETROSPECT



HENRIETTA TERRY

RALPH WANDLING

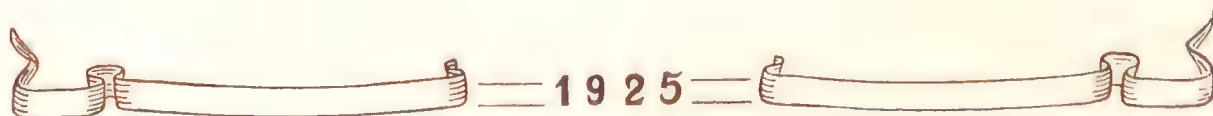
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MANUEL WISEMAN

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FRESHMEN



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JOHN ALEXANDER

BEULAH BLANCHARD

THOMAS COLLINS

RAYMOND BRYANT

DOROTHY COLONIUS

MARIE BROKAW

ARTHUR COOKE

ESTHER CARR

ESTELLA DIXON



RETROSPECT



ETHEL FAULKNER

LYDIA FEDDERSON

EDITH FECHT

RANDALL HILTON

MARGERY FISH

ROLLA HORD

HARRY HALL

HOPE JACKSON

RUBY HARRIS

JOYCE JAMESON



RETROSPECT



FLOYD JOHNSTON

CHESTER KIMES

ELLEN JOHNSON

IRENE KOONTZ

HELEN JOHLER

VIRGINIA LEECH

VIVIAN JOLLEY

HARLEY LONG

PERCY KELSEY

LLOYD LOVELACE



1925

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CHARLES BIASTOCK

MILES DETKEN

GALE McMEEN

CHESTER DETTING

DOROTHY MEGOWEN

COLBY PACKER

ALFRED MOORE

INEZ PROFIT

ROBERT MORROW

ROLAND REID



RETROSPECT



PAUL RHOADS

MARY STEWARD

PEARL SAVIDGE

MARTIN SWANSON

ALICE SCOVELL

HELEN TROVILLION

FLOYD SHORT

DOROTHY TURNER

CORA GRAVES

HELEN WALTON



1925

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ALVIN HEYER

EDITH GIBSON

FLOYD MEYERS

CLAUD WHITE

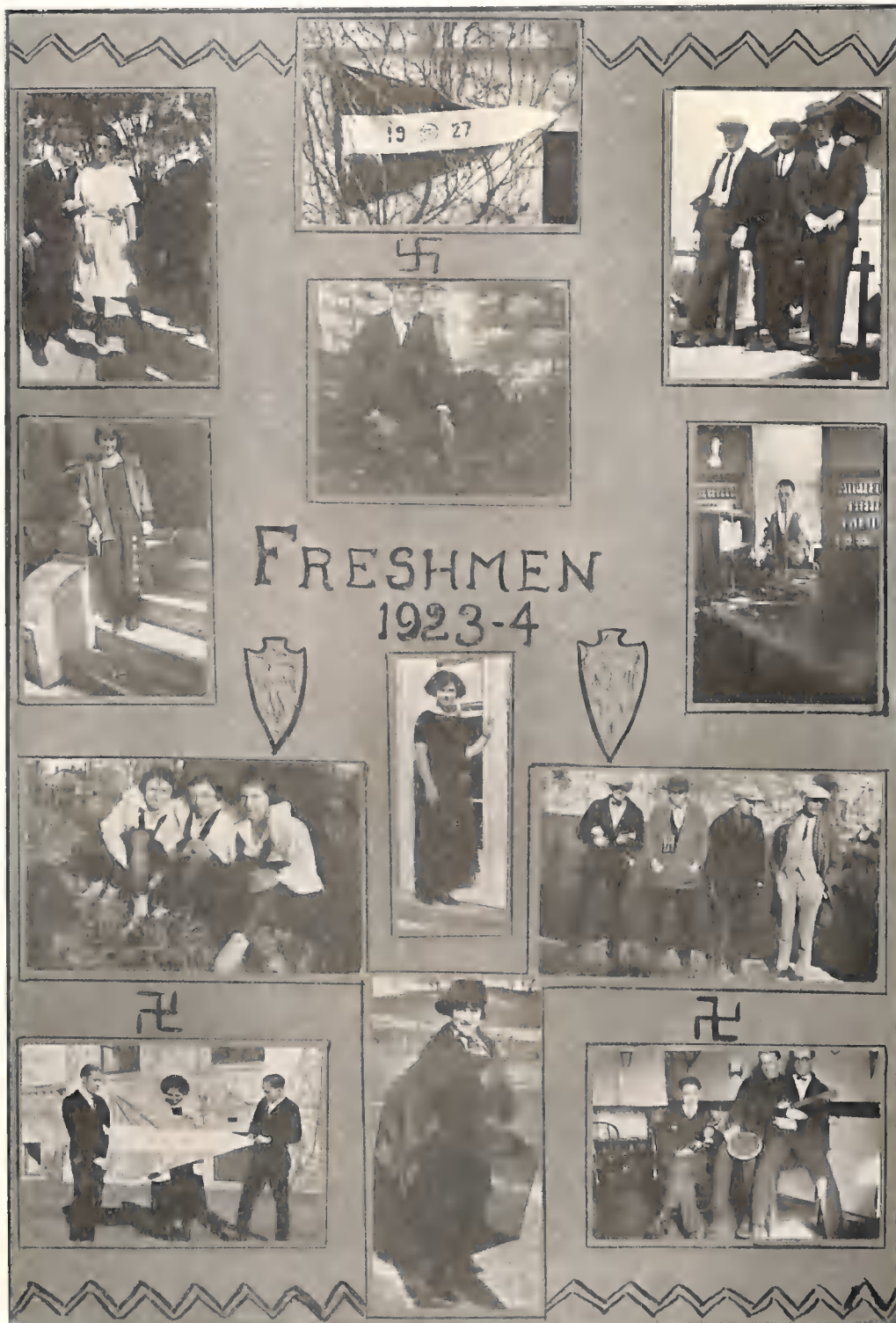
IRWIN DAVIS

FRANK WHITE



The night is dark and drear and cold,
And silence rules the whole;
My thoughts to me are only known,
To God, and to My Soul.

—M.



Organizations

In the doorway sit the warriors
Fashioning their arrowheads,
While the women grind the corn flour
Singing to the wee papooses.

"THE PIONEER"

The Pioneer celebrated its second birth-day, March 10-15, 1924, by "Pioneer Week." During "Pioneer Week" members of the staff employed their inventive genius in devising stunts to create enthusiasm for the Pioneer. As a result of this renewed interest about fifty new subscriptions were secured. The paper is growing steadily and it is hoped that it will soon become a weekly paper.

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Louise Campbell
Assistant Editor.....Eleanor Mawdsley

Department Editors

Society.....Katherine Brent
Alumni.....Mr. Frank Stobbs
Athletics.....Archie Riehl
Exchanges.....Lucile Dawson
Music.....Elizabeth Cossum
Christian Organizations.....Minton Parker, Eva Dale
Business Manager.....Edmund Fish
Assistant Business Manager.....Lloyd Lovelace





SIGMA PHI



Sigma Phi has been in existence thirty-two years, and all those years its members have tried to live up to the spirit of service and friendship expressed in their motto, "Lux fiat."

They have succeeded. The friendly spirit of Sig is manifested in every social event given; new students always receive a cordial welcome. The formal at Mr. and Mrs. Wyckoff's was surely a success. Their informal was in the form of a "sail" up to the point on the old ferry. During the year, there have been many delightful parties, where everyone has had a "grand and glorious" time.

Although the Sigs have good times and enjoy them to the limit, they also turn their attention to things intellectual. Their programs are interesting and entertaining, as well as a benefit to those who take part. The Sig play, "Me and Otis," was one of the best and most successful of the plays for which Sigma Phi has long been famous.

The society has been and will continue to be one of the moving spirits and most energetic, loyal organizations of Shurtleff.





RETROSPECT

1925



ALPHA ZETA



The Alpha Zeta Literary Society was founded in 1847. For seventy-six years it has stood the test, and each year its members have succeeded in keeping alive that spirit "to be and not to seem," which prompted its founders.

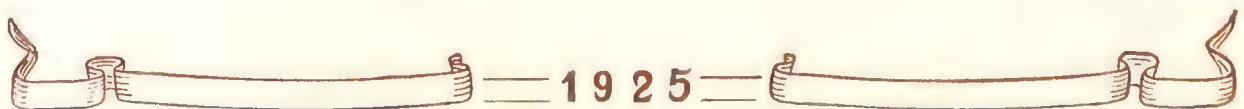
Alpha Zeta not only has grown in number, but each year has done its share in keeping alive that feeling of loyalty towards our Alma Mater.

Its social spirit has been of the highest. The informal hayride, which ended in a wiener roast at Mr. Barber's home in Godfrey, gave the new students a peep into the fun-loving nature of our members. At the reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McBrien a more formal phase of life was seen. Throughout the year we have enjoyed together special parties, as at Christmas and Valentine's season. The play, the first to be given by this society, was a success and a credit to our members.

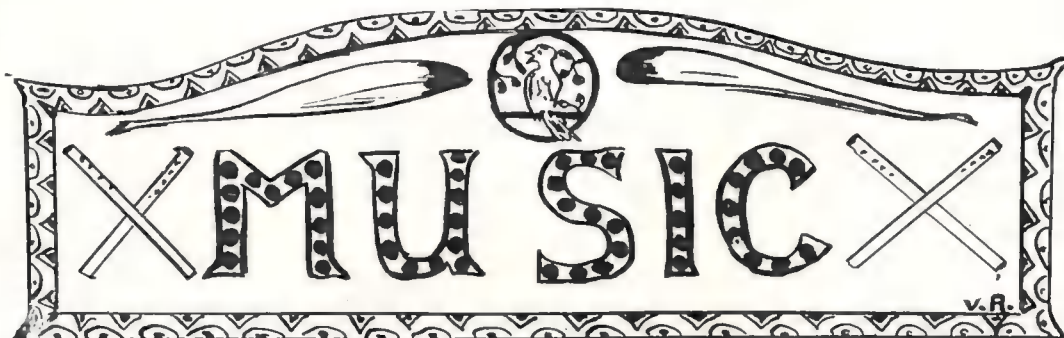
Special mention should be given to the fact that a new piano has replaced our old one. As each week has come and gone, there has been "something attempted, something done."

We hope the future holds success and happiness for dear old Alpha Zeta.

"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."





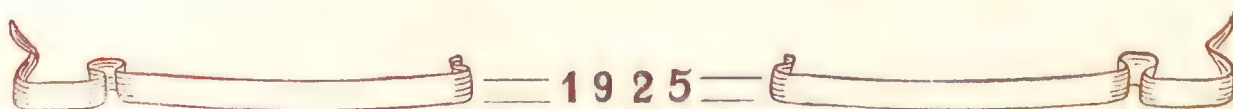


GLEE CLUBS

ooooo

1923-24 has been a very successful year for the Shurtleff College Glee Clubs, due to the splendid direction and untiring interest of Mrs. Jones, and the faithful attendance and serious minded efforts of the members.

We especially remember our appreciative audience and royal entertainment at Jerseyville, where the opening concert was given December 14. Our next concert was given from K. S. D. St. Louis, the evening of February 14. Following the concert, Mrs. Jones entertained the clubs with a delightful banquet. Besides being an interesting experience, our radio concert served to advertise our school. Letters of appreciation were received from twenty or more states, including Connecticut, Minnesota, Texas and others as distant.



RETROSPECT

Up to the time the Retrospect went to press, seven concerts had been held and music furnished on a number of other occasions. The home concert, followed by a delightful reception given by Mrs. Jones, was held April 16. This concert was a splendid success and proved the clubs worthy of the Pioneer school.

The president of the Girls' Glee Club is Gertrude Parks. Gilbert Goodsell is president of the Men's Glee Club, and Russell Terry, business manager of the organizations. The soloists for the year have been Gertrude Parks, Philip Schwabenland, and Ralph Osborne; the reader, Miss Lillian Genre.

Several concerts will be given during the remainder of the year. Plans are being made for a tour next year. We expect 1924-25 to see an even better organization and greater success under the capable leadership of Mrs. Jones.



RETROSPECT

Y. W. C. A.

ooooo

As we look back over the year, we can see that there are many things that the Y. W. C. A. might have done, but we also see a great many things which the Y. W. C. A. has done.

The Y. M. and Y. W. have co-operated in many activities. There was the publishing of the "S" book, the opening reception in September, the hike to Hop Hollow, and the weekly prayer meeting. And we must not forget the play which was given by the two Christian Associations, or the Christmas party.

Miss Eva Dale and Miss Ellen Johnson represented us at Quadrennial convention of the Student Volunteers held in Indianapolis, and came back filled with enthusiasm for our own work.

This year the girls have had several work meetings and have helped the organization at Youngstown, Ohio, as well as helping keep the local Visiting Nurse in supplies.

One big thing the Y. W. has started this year is the Geneva Endowment Fund. It is the plan to get at least a thousand dollar fund, from which the interest can be used to send delegates to the conferences at Geneva in the summer.

So we see that the Y. W. has been working this year, and we are hoping for a continuation of this fine spirit.



RETROSPECT

Y. M. C. A.

ooooo

It is impossible to describe in so short a space the Y. M. C. A., its ideals and activities; so only a general summary of the year will be given.

The "S" book this year was good, and contained much information valuable to the incoming Frosh. Mr. Wolfe, as editor, and Mr. Magill, as manager, are to be congratulated.

The reception and the hikes of the year have created a great deal of interest and enthusiasm among the students, and the monthly meetings of the Y. M. at the "down-town" building have been unusually well attended.

Mr. Schill and Mr. Gilbert were sent to Indianapolis to represent us at the Quadrennial convention.

The Y. M. was among the first to answer the appeal for help of the unfortunate students of Europe.

As with the Y. W., one of our latest activities is the campaign to raise a Geneva Endowment Fund. We hope in this way to send four or five men to the conference this summer.

The purpose of the "Y" as you have seen is to serve others. This we try to do by making the social, recreational, intellectual and spiritual life of our college a little better, a little happier, a little more Christian.





LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

ooooo

Le Cercle Francais, under the leadership of Miss Whiting, has grown, this year, to a membership of fifteen students. The A students of the advanced French classes are allowed to belong.

An open meeting was held in February, when a playlet was presented by the French 5 class. A joint meeting was held in May, of the French, German, Spanish and Classical clubs.

The members of Le Cercle Francais this year have shown much interest in the welfare of the club, and the success of its program. Much has been done toward the gaining of the club's goal: The fluent speaking of French, and a thorough knowledge and appreciation of French literature.

Officers of the Club

President.....	Agnes Chapman
Vice-President.....	Dorothy Rainey
Secretary.....	Inez Profit
Chaplain.....	Elizabeth Cossum

SPANISH CLUB

ooooo

The Spanish club was organized and officers were elected at the beginning of the year, but since then few meetings have been held, because no suitable time could be found. The club is made up of members of the advanced class in Spanish and the A students of the first year class.

Robert's "Rules of Order" were learned in Spanish and used in the meetings, as well as several other Spanish translations.

The purpose of the club is to train the members to speak Spanish fluently. They are working on a short play which will be given the night of the foreign language program.

We are hoping the club will have better success and a larger number of members next year, and we are sure that, under our present modern language instructors, it will.

Officers of the Club

President.....	Ralph Wandling
Vice-President.....	Paul Siebenman
Secretary.....	Thel Faulkner



THE CLASSICAL CLUB

ooooo

The Classical Club which was organized this fall by Miss Walker is the first of its kind at Shurtleff. Such a club has long been talked about, but not until this year organized.

The purpose of the club is to promote a vital interest in the Classics, and to realize their practical use as opposed to the old saying that "they are dead languages."

The chief subject under discussion this year has been Greek and Roman Mythology. The members have found this a very interesting and enlightening topic, and sincerely hope that the Classical Club will be a permanent organization.

Let's boost the Classics.

Officers of the Club

President.....Mary Hartman
Secretary-treasurer.....Dora Dillon
Advisors.....Miss Walker, Mr. Wagener

oooooooooooo

DEBATE

ooooo

On the evening of March 14th was held the second annual triangular debate, McKendree, Greenville and Shurtleff colleges forming the triangle. Each affirmative team debated at home and each negative team at another school.

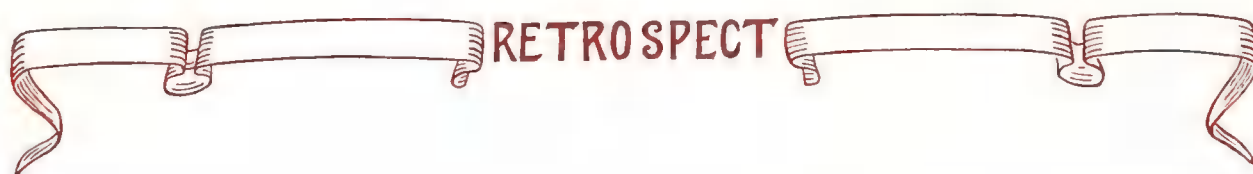
McKendree, with 32 points to its credit, received the banner. Greenville was second and Shurtleff with 28 points was third.

The question, Resolved, That the United States Should Join the League of Nations, was successfully debated by the Shurtleff affirmative, and also by Greenville, the adversary of Shurtleff's negative.

Shurtleff's negative team, represented by Miss Dorothy Zang, Frederick Meigs and Manuel Wiseman, and the affirmative team, Misses Ellen Johnson, Eleanor Maudsley and Dorothy Rainey, all had fine arguments and very forceful delivery.

Much credit is due to the untiring efforts of Professor Harriman for his coaching and many suggestions.





SCRIBBLERS' CLUB

ooooo

Does a budding tree, a flowering romance, or a withering agony move you to express your inner feelings? Not to the vulgar herd, of course, but to that sacred notebook whose key hangs on a silver chain around your neck. Don't you long, sometimes, to be appreciated, to be understood and criticized? If you do, then you're a Scribbler, and should join our club. It is an exclusive organization only so far as that term confines the membership to those who are interested, not in a new club, but in literary expression and criticism. If you qualify, join.

The officers for the past semester were as follows:

President.....	Marguerite Hummert
Secretary.....	Vivian Jolley
Editor.....	Elizabeth Cossum

oooooooooooo

There are so many things to wonder ;
And the few we think we know
And have clung to break asunder
I guess God would have it so.

So that we must trust Him fully,
Know that all things we receive
Come from Him, the Just and Holy
Who bestows as we believe.

Holy Father, all things crumble ;
Things I thought were from above !
Hope, trust, friendship all in ruins,
Do not take away my love !

--B





S. C. S. C.

ooooo

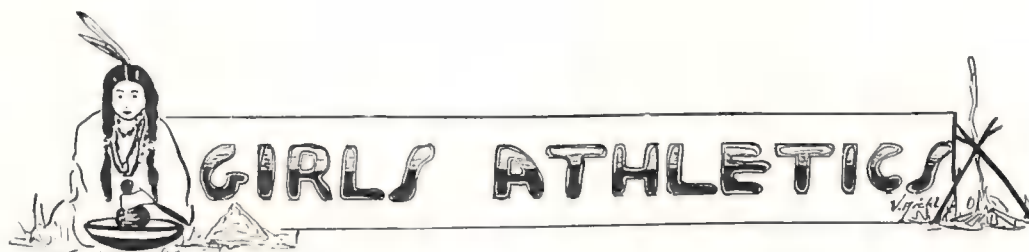
Among the many activities connected with Shurtleff College, probably none give more pleasure than the Shurtleff College Social Club, familiarly known as the S. C. S. C.

It is composed of the women of the faculty and the wives of the faculty men. Mrs. D. T. Magill, wife of the pastor of the College Avenue Church, and Mrs. Charles Chandler are also honored members and have added much to the enjoyment of the meetings. This group is a small one but intensely enthusiastic and loyal, and although the organization is most informal, it boasts a president and a secretary-treasurer and has a regular time of meeting—the third Friday evening of each month. For the current year Mrs. Tyner holds the office of president and Mrs. Harriman that of secretary-treasurer.

As the name indicates the S. C. S. C. is purely social in its nature, but each meeting finds skilled fingers employed in dainty needle work; and literary as well as other diversions often enliven the gatherings. Once during each year the ladies entertain the gentlemen of the faculty and surely prove the truth of the old adage—"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men." The student body also finds this club in thorough sympathy with its social undertakings and has frequently enjoyed its hospitality. While the S. C. S. C. has no lofty purpose, it has developed the highest ideals by binding together congenial companions, by furnishing a play-time for busy workers and by cultivating the social impulses in women who are prone to feel themselves obliged to devote their whole energy to their chosen profession. The third Friday of each month is indeed a red letter day to the members, and no other engagements prevent attendance at the S. C. S. C. Furthermore, those who belonged to this organization but are no longer in Alton try to keep in close touch with this favorite club, making communication between the present and former membership vital and interesting.

Another characteristic peculiar to the S. C. S. C. is the widely separated localities which the several members call "home." A New England strain blends with "Way Down Dixie Way," members who come from cities cordially clasp hands with the rural element; the cosmopolitan understands the "stay at home" until all unite in enjoying the atmosphere of good fellowship, which is the true basis of social unity; and, as the school year passes, bringing the vacation which will separate them for a time, the members are so drawn to one another and to the pleasant environment of this scholastic residence that, involuntarily, each voices the loyal sentiment: "East or West, this home is best."





W. A. A.

ooooo

All the old folks and boys are trembling, as they realize how slowly but surely the twentieth century girl is exerting her rights. The Shurtleff suffragettes are dreaming dreams of the time when they will be the athletic heroes of Old Shurtleff, and the poor boys will have use of the gym just long enough for a physical training class.

Last year for the first time Shurtleff girls received athletic honors:

The Wyckoff Cup.....Class of '26

The Walton Tennis Cup.....Helen Dawson

In the first annual track meet, the class of '25 carried off the honors. Dorothy Zang was high point girl, and Helen Dawson second.

In the spring tennis tournament the class of '26 won both the doubles and the singles—Dawson in the singles, and Dawson and Dale in the doubles. Helen McNeil won second place in the singles, and she with Helen Pfeiffer won second place in the doubles. In the fall tournament Helen Dawson won from Jean McBrien in the finals.

The Senior Class of '24 are to be complimented for winning three consecutive tournaments this year. They won the volley ball, the giant volley ball and the basketball contests.

The W. A. A. has been an active organization for one year now, and during that time has proved itself to be a strong and popular influence in Shurtleff. Miss Jones, our new director, has strengthened the association by her co-operation and help.

The W. A. A. is a democratic body, and aims to have every girl in school not only a member of, but a participant in some of the sports. The points are so awarded that every girl who wishes a W. A. A. sweater can, at least by the end of her senior year, attain this honor.

The point system is drawn upon the same basis as the National Women's Athletic Association. The Shurtleff points are transferable to any college having a similar organization.





Women's Athletic Association Officers

Helen Pfeiffer.....	President
Victoria Enos.....	Vice-President
Katherine Brent.....	Secretary
Roberta Megowen.....	Manager

Class Representatives

Marguerite Enos.....	Senior
Agnes Chapman.....	Junior
Eva Dale	Sophomore
Esther Carr.....	Freshman

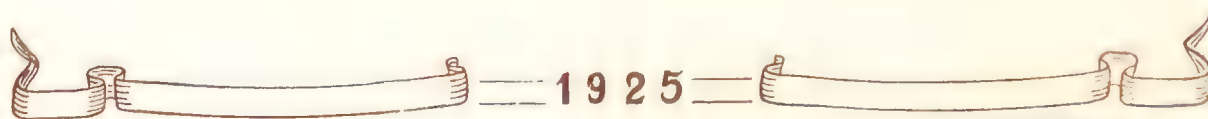
Faculty Advisors

Miss Jones
Miss Walker

Wearers of Numerals

Marion Wadsworth.....	'23
Helen Pfeiffer.....	'24
Marguerite Enos.....	'24
Ruth Carr	'25
Jean McBrien.....	'25
Emma VonTobel.....	'25
Dorothy Zang.....	'25
Helen Dawson.....	'26

These girls, and all those who in the future receive honors, can thank the W. A. A. for paving the way for Girls' Athletics at Shurtleff. And those girls who are in school now can feel proud that they are pioneers in the movement.



RETROSPECT

Elizabeth -
1st prize - girls

Maurine
2nd prize - girls

David - 2nd prize
Boys

Seniors

Volley Ball - Champs
'24

Frank + Cheryl
Leader

Doubles Champs
(Freshies)

Champion

Helen

Hugh -
1st prize
Boys

Singfic Champ

Gilbert
(Junior)

Seniors

Basketball Champs

Faculty Team

1924

DRAMATICS





Y. M. AND Y. W. PLAY

ooooo

On November 20th the two Christian Associations gave a splendid entertainment. "Suppressed Desires" is a satire on psychoanalysis.

CAST

Henrietta Brewster.....	Helen Pfeiffer
Stephen Brewster, her husband.....	Minton Parker
Mable, her sister.....	Dorothy Zang

"My Lord in Livery"

CAST

Sybil Amberly.....	Maurine Morgan
Laura, her friend.....	Marguerite Enos
Rose, a friend.....	Roberta Megowen
Robert, a page.....	Evelyn Dixon
Spiggot, the butler.....	Homer Duffey
Hopkins, a footman.....	Alex Zimmerman
Lord Thirlmere.....	Crum Walbaum

Alpha Zeta Play

Alpha Zeta successfully presented its first play, "A Scrap of Paper," on January 30. The plot was laid in France in the middle of the nineteenth century. The costumes lent an atmosphere of old French days. Although the entire cast deserves highest praise, Mr. Adelbert Graves in the role of Anatole deserves special mention.

CAST

Pauline, maid.....	Agnes Chapman
Baptiste, servant.....	Quincy Wemple
Madam Dupont.....	Margery Fish
Anatole	Adelbert Graves
Mathilde	Roberta Megowen
Mademoiselle Zenobie.....	Dorothy Zang
Briesemouche	Alex Zimmerman
Prosper Couramont.....	Crum Walbaum
Baron de la Glaciere.....	Otto Swyers
Louise de la Glaciere.....	Lillian Steele
Mlle. Susanne de Ruseville.....	Lillian Genre
Francois	Quincy Wemple

Sigma Phi Play

Sigma Phi presented a four-act comedy March 18th. An unusual crowd was present. The play proved to be a charming bit of comedy, and kept the audience in a hilarious mood. All the characters in the cast showed extraordinary ability. Eva Dale as "Me," and Frank White as "Otis," were exceptionally good in their character portrayals.

CAST

Jack Davis, fond of football and girls.....	Gordon Smith
Byron Thornton, his room-mate.....	Harry Welch
Betty Tewksbury, Otis' daughter.....	Evelyn Dixon
Florence Follett, Betty's city friend.....	Emily McPhillips
Roselly Tewskbury, wife of Otis.....	Eva Dale
Otis Tewksbury, Betty's father.....	Frank White
Sam Scullym, hired man.....	Abbot Scott
Sophronia Ruggles, Florence's aunt.....	Mary Walton
Miss Cooper.....	Joyce Jameson
Reginald Thomas.....	Randall Hilton



Athletics

See the youth upon his charger !
Far he bends the bow of cedar;
Straight he sends the speeding arrow,
Kills the mighty circling eagle,
Carries home with pride his booty.



When one looks over the scores of the games played by Shurtleff in the season of 1923, he sees that it was not an unusually successful one, from the standpoint of games won and lost. But, as oftentimes is the case, the scores do not tell the story. The odds seemed against us many times, and a tie game or a defeat was the result, when we should have won easily. But considering the strength of the teams played, there is no doubt that the team of 1923 was one of the strongest Shurtleff elevens of recent years.

Shurtleff	0;	Lincoln	6
Shurtleff	0;	Quincy	0
Shurtleff	0;	Charleston	0
Shurtleff	0;	Carthage	33
Shurtleff	41;	Flat River	0
Shurtleff	6;	Carbondale	14
Shurtleff	12;	McKendree	0
Shurtleff	(forfeit) 0;	Blackburn	1



RETROSPECT



"Stringer" has earned the unique distinction of having played every minute of every game during the three years he has attended Shurtleff. As captain and center he was a tower of strength on the defensive and his passes were always accurate. He plays a heady game and stops everything with comparative ease.

Potter, the winged-foot man of the team, showed up well at end. He made many long end runs which proved of value to the team. His absence next year will be keenly felt.



Wones played the quarterback position, and was influential in making many brilliant plays. He was very effective on the defense and stopped the opponents' attacks before they had gone very far. Wones is another man we will miss next year.

RETROSPECT

Goodsell made a late start with the team, but showed that he still had his old fight and playing ability. His playing at the tackle position was unusually good, both on the offensive and defensive.



"Dutch" Blodget also ended his football career with Shurtleff this year. He held down the right end position and caught many a pass that meant a big gain. His position will be hard to fill next year.

"Red" Foster, although making a late start with the team, showed his ability and fighting spirit at the guard position. It was his third season with Shurtleff's team.



RETROSPECT



Mancell worked at the guard position again this year in a very effective manner. He was the heavy man on the team and was found to be a stone wall when it came to removing him for the play.



Magill showed the stuff that he was made of and came through with some fine football this year. He played at the end position; and though the plays were many and complicated, he managed them successfully and was very successful in breaking up plays around the end.



Johnson, playing in the backfield, proved a valuable man, and with his accurate punting he was able more than once to save the day for Shurtleff.

RETROSPECT

"Louie" Vaughn, the captain-elect, played the right tackle position almost to perfection, and broke up many of the rivals' plays. He was a deadly tackler on the defense, and made great holes for the backfield on the offense.



Anderberg, although handicapped by injuries early in the season, proved to be a strong guard. His ability to stop the opponents at the start of the play featured many a game. "Andy" will be with us another year.

"Red" Scott at the guard position was always on the job and both on defense and offense he showed his football ability. He was always in the thick of the fight, and could be depended on.



RETROSPECT



Duffy made good at tackle and guard and was able to play either position with the old fight and determination that is characteristic of him. He has two more years with Shurtleff.



Bryant showed his ability early in the season, and was put at halfback. It was his long and accurate passing and his wide end runs that netted Shurtleff many a first down.



Horde, playing in the backfield, was a valuable addition to this year's team. He kept the other teams guessing and by his quick footwork he was able to evade many a tackler.

"Red" Derwin was the line plunger of the team, and whenever an extra yard or two was needed he was called on. "Red" was a good player at all times, and the fact that he has three more years is very encouraging to future teams.



Oetken, playing at tackle, made a very good impression upon opposing teams, and he was the one that got through and broke up the opponents' plays many times.

SUMMARY OF THE SEASON

ooooo

Shurtleff's football season opened with Lincoln College on October 6th. It was far from football weather and the game was slow, for that reason. It was a tough battle until near the end of the game, when Lincoln picked up a fumble and crossed our goal line for the first and only touchdown of the game.

We visited Quincy College for our next game, and it proved to be more of a mud fight than anything else. Quincy had the breaks, and managed to hold the Shurtleff team. Johnson and "Red" Derwin were the outstanding players for Shurtleff. The game ended 0-0.



RETROSPECT

On October 22d we met Charleston on our own field in another tie game. Once in the first half we came near scoring; but didn't have the "punch" to put it across. However by the number of first downs and ground gained, it was shown that Shurtleff was doing the best playing.

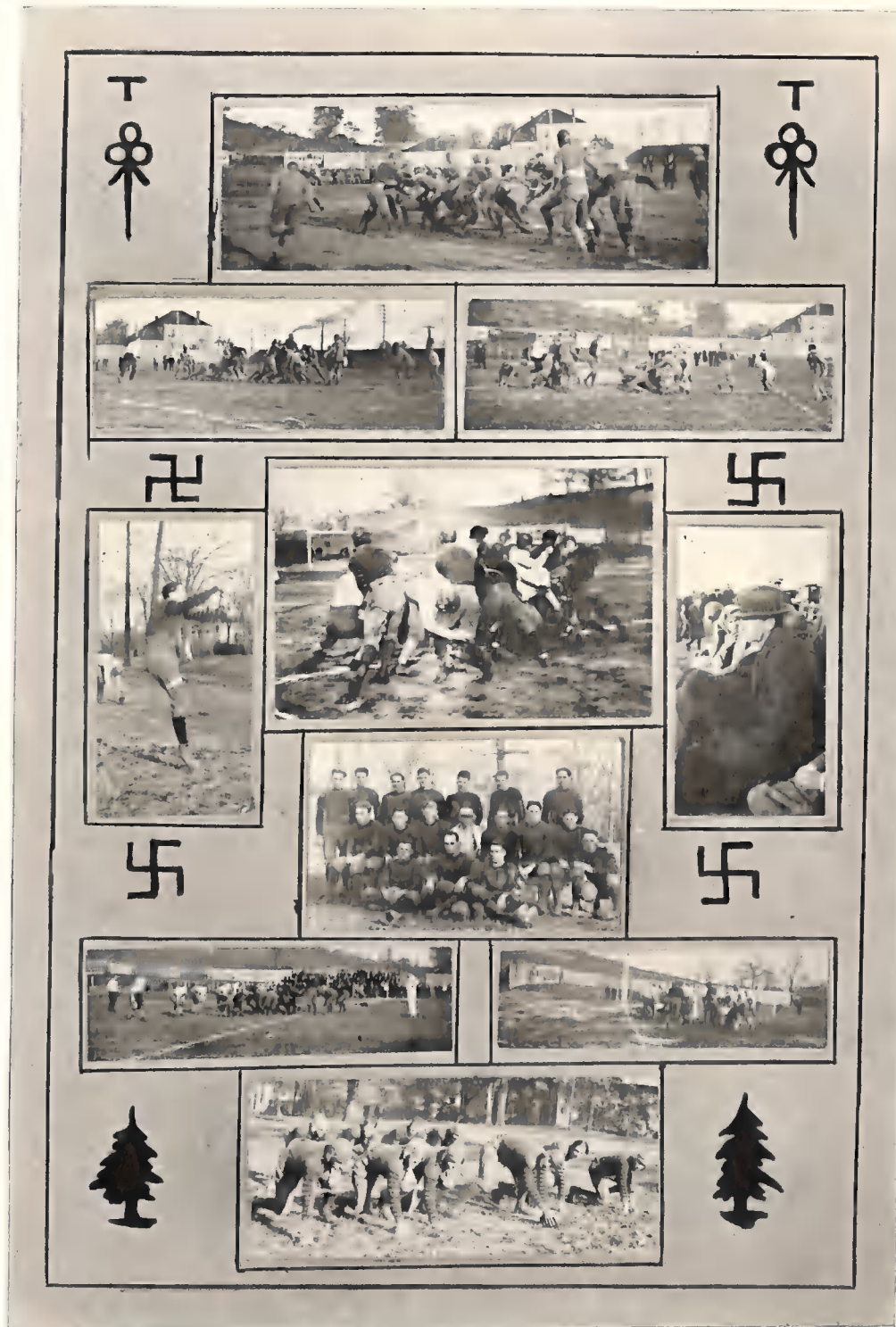
Our first victim was Flat River College, of Flat River, Mo. It was our game from start to finish, and we scored in the first few minutes of play. There was no brilliant playing on either side, and the game ended 41-0.

We journeyed south for our next battle, and met Carbondale on their own field. We scored in the first quarter and Carbondale in the second and fourth quarters. They also made a safety, making the final score 14-6. The passing combination, Bryant to Blodget, worked to perfection, and we crossed their goal-line twice, but both times the play was declared illegal.

McKendree, our old rival, met us on November 9th in what we considered our most important game. They came undefeated, with a car of followers. But Shurtleff was prepared and the team worked together better than in any other game, both on defense and offense. We scored in the first and final periods, making the score 12-0. Only once did they threaten, and that was near the end of the first half. Shurtleff had the fighting spirit, and both the linemen and the backfield performed brilliantly, and displayed a wonderful attack.

We were the victims of Carthage College on November 17th. Carthage came here with a fine record and many of the northern teams had bowed to her. The visitors displayed a set of hard-hitting backs and with their heavy line they had the punch which battered our first and second lines of defense for five touchdowns. The final score was 33-0.

Our last game of the season on November 24th turned out to be a forfeit to Blackburn. We had the game won, with only one minute to go, when Blackburn passed over our goal line, the ball hitting Derwin on the back. The umpire declared he was interfering with the receiver, and allowed them the touchdown. Our men walked off the field more willing to forfeit the game than to accept such a decision.





The basketball season, like the football season, was not an unusually successful one, from the standpoint of games won and lost. This was by far the stiffest schedule that a Shurtleff team has ever completed, and many of our opponents were unusually strong teams. But only in a very few games were we really outclassed. So we'll not give alibis, but say that we just let up when a few more minutes of fighting would have meant victory.

If there was an outstanding player on the team, it was Hord. He was one man that was always dependable. Besides playing a good floor game, he always was among the high scorers. Blodget and Magill, two senior members of the team, also showed their ability; and it was their guarding that in most cases kept the score down.

Shurtleff, 26.....	Central Wesleyan, 12
Shurtleff, 13.....	Lincoln, 18
Shurtleff, 1.....	(forfeit) Illinois Wesleyan, 0
Shurtleff, 18.....	Illinois College, 33
Shurtleff, 48.....	La Grange, 21
Shurtleff, 15.....	Carthage, 33
Shurtleff, 18.....	Macomb, 15
Shurtleff, 17.....	Illinois College, 21
Shurtleff, 26.....	La Grange, 12
Shurtleff, 12.....	Indiana Normal, 36
Shurtleff, 21.....	McKendree, 25
Shurtleff, 27.....	Fort Worth, Tex., 9
Shurtleff, 17.....	Fort Worth, Tex., 33
Shurtleff, 23.....	Abilene, Tex., 33
Shurtleff, 22.....	Abilene, Tex., 36
Shurtleff, 19.....	John Tarleton, 29
Shurtleff, 11.....	John Tarleton, 28
Shurtleff, 19.....	Houston Triangles, 29
Shurtleff, 11.....	Houston Triangles, 28
Shurtleff, 23.....	Sam Houston Normal, 29
Shurtleff, 21.....	Sam Houston Normal, 27
Shurtleff, 28.....	Lincoln, 30
Shurtleff, 6.....	Carbondale, 24
Shurtleff, 28.....	McKendree, 38
Shurtleff, 29.....	Charleston, 48





THE SEASON

ooooo

Shurtleff started the season in December with one of the season's most brilliant victories, by defeating Central Wesleyan, who were champions of the Missouri College Conference last year. Score, 26-12.

A two-day trip north came after Christmas vacation, before much time had been allowed for practice, with the result that Shurtleff lost twice to Lincoln and Illinois Wesleyan. Wesleyan later forfeited, however, because they were playing ineligible men.

The two games with Illinois College were close, but in both cases they came out ahead, 33-18 and 21-17.

The three-day trip north was our most successful trip from the standpoint of games won, Shurtleff winning from Macomb and La Grange.

Indiana Normal had one of the best teams seen in action this season, and we do not regret having lost to them, though our men might have held them closer had they been going at their usual pace.

The two games with McKendree were perhaps the hardest fought of the season, and the hardest to lose. But in both games Shurtleff was unable to hold up and lost in the last few minutes of play.

RETROSPECT

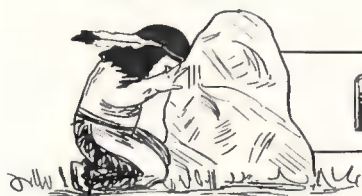
Perhaps our worst playing of the season was seen at Carbondale. Our men could not get together, and before they knew it Carbondale had gotten off to a big start. We should have beaten the Normalites easily.

The Charleston game was another "heart-breaker" for Shurtleff. After leading the first three quarters, the team eased up, Rice being out of the game, the opposing five practically doubled the score on us in about ten minutes of play.

TEXAS TRIP

This year's squad had the privilege of taking an extended trip in Texas, the first of its kind that has ever been attempted by a Shurtleff team. During the trip we met some of the strongest teams of the state, and, although we did not win many games, we played a good brand of basketball, as some of the scores indicate. We left Alton Feb. 5, and during the twelve days we were gone, we played ten games. Such teams as the Houston Triangles and John Tarleton Normal College are well-known throughout the South, and the fact that Shurtleff held them to such close games, in most cases winning the first half, shows how well the team was going. But traveling through the day and playing every night had its effect on the team, and usually they were unable to hold the pace they set the first half. However, we are sure that Shurtleff is better known now than it was before, and we're hoping that a similar trip can be taken every year.





BASEBALL



Shurtleff, 4.....	Concordia, 15
Shurtleff, 25.....	Illinois College, 10
Shurtleff, 5.....	Concordia, 11
Shurtleff, 6.....	Blackburn, 3
Shurtleff, 8.....	McKendree, 14
Shurtleff, 10.....	McKendree, 11
Shurtleff, 10.....	Illinois College, 6
Shurtleff, 7.....	Blackburn, 6



Captain Queen
First Base



Captain-elect Parker
Shortstop, Pitcher

RETROSPECT



Walton
Third Base



Reid
Outfield



Foster
Outfield



Blodget
Outfield



Wones
First Base



Johnson
Pitcher

RETROSPECT



Rice
Pitcher



R. Queen
Catcher



Walbaum
Outfield



Stitz
Outfield



Osborn
Pitcher

RETROSPECT





The track team made its first appearance at Illinois College April 28. Although we lost, much good material was found present. Walton won individual honors of the day by capturing the 100 and 220-yard dashes, and running in the relay. Anderburg was a close second, winning the mile and two-mile races. Final score, 67-50.

Shurtleff barely missed capturing first honors in the dual meet with McKendree. Our men showed up well, especially in the field events, but lost by the close score, 67-59.



CAPTAIN BLODGET

High Hurdles
High Jump
Javelin

RETROSPECT



Walton
Dashes



Mancell
Weights



Riehl
Discus



Anderberg
Distance



Wolfe
Hurdles



Wandling
Pole Vault

Literary

Hear the nightwind gently whisper
Of the deeds of former tribe-heads,
Of their victories in battle,
Of the beauty of their maidens,
Of the watch-rare of the spirits.

IN THE LAND OF THE RAINBOW

ooooo

(Winner of Short Story Contest)

Wakista sat alone in a wigwam apart from the village. Her face wore the painted symbol of the bride-to-be, but her hair was knotted in the style of mourning. She tore away the girdle Koteedin had clasped around her waist. She touched her forehead to the ground and cried, "Toon-haya; woe is me. Great Spirit, guard Onaya, for he is my lover. Send to Wakista, daughter of deep sorrow, a humming bird from the land of the rainbow to guide her through the forest. Her eyes are dull with weeping, and the way is weary to the distant mountains. She will not see Onaya's face again, but ever shall her ear be listening for the music of his flute. Great Spirit, guide my flight!"

Wakista raised her eyes, and saw beside her in the wigwam a maiden of the village.

"Koteedin sends to you these lovely garments. He wishes that you marry him tomorrow at the great feast in the village, 'The Feast of the Bear'; Onaya will be made a warrior. Will you make ready?"

Wakista's dark eyes flashed. "Go tell Koteedin that Wakista does not love him. The village thinks the treacherous Koteedin is my lover. It is not so. It is because he hates Onaya that he wants to wed Wakista, whom Onaya loves. I tell you, little sister, on the day my father put me on my pony and told the young men of the village that the swiftest rider should have me as his bride, I spurred my horse and sped across the plain. I knew Onaya's horse Telepo would be the swiftest, and soon I heard one riding close behind me. I turned and saw Koteedin, and far behind Onaya's horse was pitching in an agony of pain. Koteedin had dusted his forelock with the poison powder of the Ganja, and as Onaya spurred him toward the prize the dust fell into the poor beast's eyes and nostrils. I turned my pony and rushed back to meet Onaya, who vainly tried to guide his stumbling horse. But Koteedin, seeing that his treacherous attempt might fail, tore the flanks of his steed, and as he overtook me, caught me from my horse and bore me in triumph to the village. Since then Onaya's face is painted black in token of his wish to kill Koteedin. My face, which wears the bridal paint, would better fit the spirit in my breast if it were bathed in the blood of him whom I am pledged to marry. And now you must return. Say to Koteedin that for three days I shall remain here in seclusion, as is the custom of our people. But I tell you, little sister, Koteedin shall never see Wakista in these bridal robes. Tomorrow I shall set out toward the mountains, where, if the Great Spirit does not send me food, I shall perish of hunger, rather than be bound in marriage to the enemy of my lover. And tell Onaya that Wakista leaves; farewell——"

The sun had seen its glory smothered in the darkening sky. The heavens wore a face of black, as if the Mighty Spirit were preparing for his death one of the children of the earth.

But morning cleared the solemn visage, and left the heavens shining with kindness and mercy. Wakista wrapped her shoulders in the coarse blanket that had been her bed. Her face was covered with the clay a widow wears when mourning her dead husband. Her path must take her around the outskirts of the village, for none must know of her flight. Far away she heard the doleful beating of the drums. She saw the warriors of the tribe walk toward the center of the clearing. Wakista crouched down upon a stump to watch. It was the Bear Dance, which would make a warrior of the youth Onaya, and give him entrance to the circle of the braves. She crept nearer, hoping to see her lover, who must be in the center of the dancing circle. At a signal from the chief, Onaya would leap through the close ring of painted braves and flee to the forest for a day. At his return he would be greeted as a brother by the fathers of the tribe. He would sit in council with men of wisdom and experience; would teach the village lads the science of the chase, the ritual of war.

Wakista saw Koteedin on the outskirts of the group talking to the old chief Taopi. At last he turned away, and in a voice ringing with triumph and trembling with hate, he called, "Koteedin goes to bring his bride. Let all men stay to chant the wedding hymn." He cast a sneering taunt at Onaya, and loosed his horse from the tree.

Wakista had crept near the grove where all the horses stood tossing their high arched necks, impatient to be free. Koteedin saw the clay mask of widowhood and the hand outstretched to receive alms.

"Beggar," he cried, "one side, ere my horse's irons crush thy ugly head. The spirits curse thee for thy ugliness!"

One step Wakista took, and, as Koteedin mounted, raised a knife and slashed the horse's flank.

"The gods curse thee for thy wickedness," she cried. "Death is the bride thou seekest. Pray use her well!"

The horse pitched forward. With a terrifying scream Koteedin fell crushed beneath the beating hoofs. Loosening the bridle of Onaya's horse, Wakista sprang into the saddle. She clung to the mane of the frightened beast.

"Speed, speed, Telepo, or they will kill me ere they find out who I am. Flee with me to the forest, where we shall die together."

Through field and stream they sped to the great forest, and there were lost among the sheltering shadows of the age-old pines.

In the tumult that followed the death-cry of Koteedin, and Wakista's flight, Onaya slipped away unnoticed. Koteedin was dead, he cared not how, and he went to bear Wakista the joyful solemn news. True, she would be called a widow, for she had been given in marriage, and she must shun the company of men for three long years. But what are years when an eternity of happiness waits to crown them?

Longer than years were the hours Onaya searched the village for the vanished girl. No hiding place, no evidence of flight could he discover. At last the little maiden of the village told him that Wakista had fled to the far mountains, and had left farewell for him.

Quickly he found a horse and bounded over stream and little valley, flying he knew not where, to find his love.

The afternoon was dark in the great forest. The birds had sung their evening melody, and the little animals were gliding through the darkness unafraid.



RETROSPECT

Weary was Onaya, and very sad. His horse had fallen exhausted from the day's mad haste.

From his belt Onaya drew his flute. Could he touch his parched lips to its shining surface, and mar the stillness with its shrill, sweet notes? He played a low melody of disappointment; a quick note of hope, and the despairing anguish of defeat. The second stillness was profounder than the first. But suddenly there came the distant neighing of a horse. Again. Again. The very trees about him seemed to vibrate with the sudden sound.

"Telepo!" cried Onaya, "Telepo!"

He sprang through the tangled growth, calling aloud. Suddenly he came upon the sloping bank of a tiny brook. And there he saw Telepo, chafing under the rope which bound him to the overhanging branches. Close beside there lay the small, exhausted body of a sleeping girl. The clay covering of her face was furrowed where the tears had fallen. Beside her lay the knife, still clotted with Koteedin's horse's blood.

"Wakista," breathed Onaya, "Wakista."

The girl's fingers tightened on the knife. She raised her head and shouted: "I die! Tell Onaya that I die for him!"

Onaya seized the knife and flung it into the stream, where the ripples played about the bloody hilt, and the last rays of sun were reflected on the shining blade. The girl he drew into his arms, and bathed her face. The wild light left her eyes. She did not feel surprise to find her lover bending over her. She raised her eyes to where the first star looked between the branches to see its light reflected in the water.

"See, it is evening," she whispered, "shall we go home?"

And the humming bird from the homeland of the sunrise guided them through stream and valley to the land of endless joy.

Elisabeth E. Cossum.



I wandered in the stillness and I wandered all alone;
A few trees here, a gnarled stump there, to all I was unknown.
I sat upon an aged stone, a resting place to me;
The silence grew oppressive; oh! how awful it could be!
But I heard a sweet bird whistle, and its note was long and clear;
And my heart within me answered, for I knew that God was here.
Then the power of the deserted seemed to loose its hold on me,
For I knew a friend was with me and would ever faithful be.

F. M. M.



A LITTLE CHAT ABOUT A COLLEGE PRESIDENT

A college president can be either an autocrat or a democrat. In approaching the administration building on the campus of a certain college about ten o'clock in the morning, it was my good fortune to see the doors of the buildings open and throngs of young men and women pour from them. They filled the side walks and overflowed the edges, all laughing and talking at once, hilarious in the enthusiasm of youth—and the close of the last hour's recitation.

Down the steps came a man in his late forties, his arm over the shoulder of a young man, laughing and talking with the rest. I was surprised, for while I had seen many older students in college in my day, I had never seen a man quite so well along in years. Now, being of an inquisitive nature and a friendly disposition, I stopped one of the young fellows who were pressing by me. "That fellow," pointing him out, "is rather old to be in college, isn't he?" The college boy looked at me in astonishment. "Why, that's prexy," he exclaimed. I felt like the sophomore (only worse), who, meeting the new coach for the first time at the restaurant counter, asked him, "Are you a freshman in college this year?"

This, then, was the man that I had come to interview. It could not be, I reflected, an altogether difficult case, for which I was correspondingly grateful. The consequences of his healthy and sane democracy later exhibited when I had the opportunity of feeling the pulse of the student body, and found that they were not only loyal, but enthusiastic to a man about their president. "Why, he's just the best fellow imaginable," said a freshman. "If you really need advice or help, you can always reach him." "Then you really feel that he has your welfare at heart?" I asked him. "Nothing else but!" was his ready and pertinent reply. Then he showed me a letter, the first part of which he has no objection to my reproducing.

My dear Mr. ———

Hurrah for you and congratulations! We shall be very much delighted to have you come, and I am very pleased to know that you have finally succeeded in making the opportunity. You have, however, put upon me one of the hardest problems * * * , but I am going to do my very best to help you. * * *

Very sincerely yours,

Knowing a little of college life, I readily guessed that this was the chapel period. The young man I had stopped affirmed my surmise, and I followed the crowd to the chapel building. I seemed not the only visitor of the morning, for there were several sitting near me who appeared to have come in for the exercises. The announcements were made in a happy sort of way, and then the service began. They sang the Doxology; the president following with a brief, simple, and kindly prayer, which, in turn, preceded the Gloria. A visiting speaker was present, who, being introduced, received a thrilling applause from the student body. The address, which is not a part of this story, received more enthusiastic applause than the speaker! it having been listened to with a large degree of interested attention.

The service over, the president, who had noticed me, hurried over to speak, thus giving me an opportunity to introduce myself and to explain my mission. "Of course my time is always crowded," said he, "but I can always squeeze in something more, and especially if it is something that will help our college or any other."

He led the way back to his office, where I met the two secretaries, who were as delightful and friendly as himself. I found his office simply, but tastefully, furnished. It seemed to reflect the atmosphere of good will pervading the campus. The only picture on the wall was one of Lincoln hanging just back of his chair. Around the walls, however, were hung framed dreams, in the shape of plans for new buildings urgently needed. Noticing my curiosity concerning these, he exclaimed: "Money, money, money! It is all that we need. Students are coming, professors are available, equipment can be secured; all we need is money." Then continuing, he said: "There is one question that I believe never leaves me, waking or sleeping. It is the question of money. Fifty-six thousand dollars for running expenses last year alone, and I don't know where it comes from. A million for endowment, and where shall we get it? A hundred thousand for a new building, which we must have, and how shall we get it? If anyone should ask you, sir, what is the biggest problem of the college president, you need not be afraid to say it is money!"

"But I thought the problem of religion was the greatest," I exclaimed, for this was a denominational college. "No," he replied, "the religious question in its acute stage is only temporary. In every period of expansion there appear the two extremes, the radicals and the conservatives. The solution to the problem is in keeping sane." Later in the day in a confidential chat with a member of the senior class, I asked: "How does President ——— meet the religious controversy of the day?" He replied: "He seems to experience little trouble, for he is a conservative in spirit, and progressive in his thinking." To which I added, "A happy combination. *In medio tutissimus ibis.*"

Returning to the subject of our conversation, the president continued: "But the problem of money is like Jesus' statement concerning the poor. We have it with us always—the great universities as well as the small colleges. The only difference is in the relative size of the amounts needed, and the relative difficulty in raising the desired funds. There are all sorts of experiences attached to the responsibility of raising money. A few weeks ago I was visiting a wealthy, though careful, layman in Toledo. After several attempts, I finally received a moderate subscription from him. After presenting his check to me, he said, 'There is nothing I enjoy doing more than this.' 'Yes,' I replied, 'it is one of the greatest privileges that we Christians have.' He looked at me in a startled manner, replying, 'I'm not a Christian, I'm a Baptist.' Some time ago I was visiting a certain church to speak on Sunday morning, and I was being entertained in the home of a very wealthy farmer. Knowing the man to some extent, I was inclined to defer any request to some more favorable time. I did not think, however, that it would be a bad plan to get him acquainted with the situation the college was in, and therefore I invited him to visit the institution. 'Oh, I know what you're after,' he said, 'you want to get me there to strike me for a gift!' Of course, the money proposition is not all discouraging. I determined when I became the president of this institution that the professors should never have to wait for their salaries if by any means I could prevent it. In all the years I have been here, our professors have had to wait but a single month for their salaries. At that time, several years ago, I asked them to wait until the tenth of the month."

He took me home to lunch with him and introduced me to his wife. She received me very cordially. Most of the conversation during the meal was upon topics other than the president of a college. While at the table, however, he gave me a bit of philosophy which should be reproduced. "I believe," he remarked, "that every college president should be easily accessible to the students, and where the college is too large to admit readily of this practice, he should provide someone else to fulfill this responsible part of his work," adding, "but the

president who doesn't permit some freedom of intercourse is losing the best opportunities of his position."

On the way to and from his home, he pointed out the spots of interest on the campus, enlarging upon its present condition with a recital of his dreams of the future. This old building must be thoroughly renovated; here must be built a number of new dormitories; there must be provided, for the sake of cleanliness, convenience, and economy, a central heating system; certain repairs must be made to accord with the new plans; and, best of all, there were new plans—to group the college buildings.

Before I left to seek the views of the students, I asked him about some of the internal problems of a college as presented to its president. He explained willingly that there were several: 1. The "student on the carpet" for anything from low grades, or indiscretion, to positively immoral conduct, such as increasing the amount of a bill to provide more spending money, or pilfering books from the library or other students. 2. Helping students to find work, ministerial students to find churches, and helping outside people to get students to do odd jobs. 3. Settling troubles between professors, for example, one professor has more classes than another, two professors dislike the eleven o'clock class, but one of them must take it; the professors in required subjects have large classes, while those of elective sometimes have very few in their classes, the teaching of some subjects requires more equipment than others, yet all need more equipment. 4. The duty of standing between indolent, "smart," or dishonest students and irate professors. The latter class of students are not always cognizant of the greatness of their error, and some need a second chance. 5. Finally, there is the duty of supervising social activities, exercising influence over the student body in such a way as not to offend; and limiting the pranks of classmen without causing that resentment which leads to further and worse pranks. He explained that "some of these problems were rare at _____ College, but all occurred once in a while. Many remedies might be formulated, but the real settlement is in the spirit of the arbiter. Every problem must be met in a kindly spirit, seeking justice (and not forgetting mercy), and reaching a decision not by a declarative judgment, but by a co-operative agreement. Some of the results of this policy will be shown by short statements by the students.

A sophomore said to me, "He is always finding the fun in the situation, but while he laughs at you, he also laughs with you at himself. In other words, he seldom jokes (and he is always joking) without including himself in the general laugh, the joke is not at your expense, but at the expense of all."

The following remark came from a ministerial student. He said, "Prexy is always interested in our work, with its successes and failures. He is the embodiment of encouragement. Only once or twice in all my college experience have I found him positively blue."

In talking with a member of the basketball team, he declared, "Prexy's enthusiastically back of us. He has said over and over again that he is for a 100 per cent sport college. He is especially insistent that the men not in the major sports and the women shall have physical education."

From a freshman came this reminiscent picture: "I have been called on the carpet four times," he said, "once for snowballing the coach, twice for being chronically late for the eight o'clock class, and once for letting the air out of an upperclassman's tires during a class party. Prexy has a way of balling a fellow out and making you feel mean, without feeling mean towards him. Perhaps it is because he nearly always manages to take some of the blame upon himself."

"He certainly is a brick," said a senior to me. "When we were beginning to look for teaching positions for next year, he called us together and told us he

would try to help us. He said that in the last six years only one man who wished to teach failed to get a position, and I believe that it was his own fault."

I did not have the same opportunity to interview the young women that I had with the young men. Yet this will be illustrative of the whole group, I believe. Said this junior girl, "He is just as kind and thoughtful as a father. Although I have been away from home the greater part of three years, I still get very homesick at times, and these spells come over me very suddenly. Several times he has advanced the necessary funds for me to spend a few days at home, and many more times he has urged my mother to come and visit me at the dormitory in order to save my being out of classes. It is the only thing that makes it possible for me to stay in college—his fatherly kindness."

In conversation with some of the professors, I discovered that in a trifle more dignified way they thought of the president in much the same way that the students thought of prexy. "He is not an overlord," said one, "but a friend. There is no better example of this than the faculty meetings on Friday afternoon." "In fact," said another, "the business of education seems to be a friendly business with him."

During my journey back on the train I could not help reflecting upon the splendid advantages of young America under such college presidents as this.

Dod McRae.

oooooooooooo

TREES

— —

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast ;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray ;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair.

Upon whose bosom snow has lain ;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

RETROSPECT





A LINE A DAY

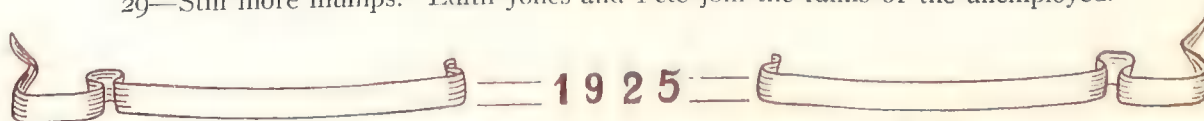


APRIL

- 10—School begins, after spring vacation.
- 11—Classes again; how dull!
- 25—Interclass track meet; Juniors win.
- 30—Mr. Tuttle, inspector of schools, finds the students unusually brilliant.

MAY

- 1—Church vacation school begins. Many chapel talks ahead of us.
- 4—Everyone enthusiastic over basket-making. We wonder if all who are excused from classes are really taking the course.
- 5. Baseball game with Blackburn. Shurtleff wins, 6-4.
- 6—Helen Trent bobs her hair. Lillian looks at hers, but hasn't the nerve.
- 7—Preliminaries for girls' track meet.
- 8—Junior Class Play, "The Colonel's Maid."
- 9—Maurine leads watch; reading from the 17th Chapter of John; since then several more chapters have been read.
- 10—Baseball game with McKendree. Shurtleff loses, 14-8.
- 12—We take special car to McKendree. Terry as usual entertained the "gang" on the car.
- 15—Juniors and Frosh tie up Sophs; ShROUT leads the "angry mob" upstairs in the cottage. Practical jokers get joked for the Sophs had no party planned.
- 16—Faculty give a reception for the students in the library. Freshmen go to Camp Tanglewood for the week end.
- 18—Seniors hand down trophies to the Sophs. Sorry the Freshies couldn't be in on it.
- 21—Girls' tennis tournament starts.
- 22—Shurtleff beats Illinois.
- 23—District tennis tournament here. McKendree wins. Shurtleff, second.
- 26—Triangular meet at Western. Shurtleff brings up the rear. Mud. Wolfe sick with the mumps.
- 27—Isabel has the mumps.
- 28—More mumps. Mildred takes hers home.
- 29—Still more mumps. Edith Jones and Pete join the ranks of the unemployed.





RETROSPECT

JUNE

- 1—Campers go to Chautauqua for a rest (?).
- 2—Rain. Lillian has her hair bobbed.
- 5—Sig play, "Pink Dominoes."
- 7—Public speaking recital.
- 8—Exams. Musical recital.
- 10—Commencement sermon by President Potter.
- 11—More exams. Junior and Freshman orations.
- 12—Many sad partings. Senior Class Day; they give "The Admirable Crichton."
Sobs and smiles.

SEPTEMBER

- 11—Registration. Everyone asks, "I suppose you had a pleasant summer?"
- 12—First chapel exercises.
- 13—Classes begin. Beginning to seem like old times.
- 14—Long day for the Freshmen. A. Z. Informal.
- 15—Many Freshmen write home; a sure sign of home-sickness.
- 16—Lovelace calls on Mary Hartman. Vic, Marguerite, Henrietta and Roberta all have bobbed hair.
- 17—Red Scott is introduced to the Freshmen; he reads Freshman rules in chapel.
- 18—New dorm has a bell.
- 19—Prexy starts on his vacation.
- 20—Y. W. kid party. Boys visit the girls, and Freshies entertain. Ethel jealous because Fish has a date with Vic.
- 21—Junior-Frosh party. Sophs arrive too late.
- 22—Frosh girls are initiated. It is reported that Mancell has swept his room.
- 23—Adam calls on Miss Williamson.
- 24—Frosh girls come to chapel with red noses and queer colored hose.
- 26—Eunice goes to the movies and flirts with a man on the way home.
- 27—Only twelve weeks to vacation.
- 28—A. Z. Informal.
- 30—Miss Whiting begins looking for a man in her German class. White is assistant cheer leader.

OCTOBER

- 1—First staff meeting. Lots of pep.
- 2—Beth says she hasn't been kissed since she came.
- 3—Coach has his picture taken.
- 4—New mail box at the Dorm.
- 5—Y. M. and Y. W. hike.
- 6—Mary Hartman loses her earring.
- 7—Mary Hartman finds her earring in the cranberry sauce.
- 8—Senior-Soph party. Poor Dick. Well, somebody has to furnish the amusement.
- 9—Mary B. discovers that she looks like Cliff Neill. Terry asleep in classes. Scott mad—Freshmen won't obey the rules.
- 10—John Wones seems lonesome; we wonder why? Miss Whiting compares Scott to a dumb goose.
- 11—Mary Blanchard caught eating cream puffs on a side street.



RETROSPECT

- 12—Mr. Shoemaker gives us a selection in chapel for the pep meeting.
- 13—Football team plays at Quincy.
- 14—Dorothy Zang entertains Sunday afternoon. Did you like the taffy, Rosy?
- 15—Girls' dorm has follies.
- 16—Many reports about Mancell's behavior with the elevator girl in Quincy.
- 17—Whiz Bang found in the library magazine rack.
- 18—No fire in the girls' dorm. Many of the fellows help the girls with their studies in the Library.
- 19—Mrs. Strickland entertains a big crowd in chapel.
- 20—Ask Miss Williamson, Eunice or Mary what time they got back home from St. Louis.
- 21—Girls have supper in the pasture.
- 22—Shurtleff ties Charleston. Mr. Shoemaker is vamped.
- 23—Beth falls for a football man. Things were coming her way too fast.
- 24—Parker starts to reform again.
- 25—President Potter back to chapel; starts his automobile talks. Several fellows go to home-coming at McKendree.
- 26—Meeting of trustees. Grandfather Davison is a visitor at Shurtleff. Miss Walker and Dorothy Rainey let the St. Louis car go by, and they have to sit in the depot all night.
- 27—Freshman day. Shurtleff swamps Flat River. Blodget stars.
- 28—House party at Chautauqua, given by Mary Helen Walton.
- 29—Winter must be coming. Vic and Dorothy have new stocking caps. Hallowe'en party at the gym. Everybody working.
- 30—It was reported that Cliff was seen with eight girls.
- 31—Pete—When was four o'clock yesterday?

NOVEMBER

- 1—Our new gym teacher comes. Mr. Shoemaker our most modern man.
- 2—Carbondale wins.
- 3—Irene is wearing Bryant's ring.
- 4—Ditz is coming, Mary all smiles.
- 5—Dorothy Zang starts on her new duty as Sunday School superintendent at the Milton Heights Church.
- 6—Strange sounds downstairs during chapel; a goat and a dog visit school. French club has initiation.
- 7—Mr. Essington makes speech in chapel. Pep meeting in gym. Everybody gets gold and maroon handkerchiefs.
- 8—Irene Koontz discovers that everyone has different kind of kisses; that is, girls, of course.
- 9—Many McKendree visitors. Shurtleff wins, 12-0. Students celebrate victory by a wiener roast back of Cole Clark.
- 10—Gem theatre quite popular.
- 11—Armistice day. Too bad it came on Sunday.
- 12—One of the Freshies falls for Andy. He caught her.
- 13—Alton High Seconds defeat Shurtleff Seconds.
- 14—The girls are sleeping on wedding cake.
- 15—Coach Graham and Miss Profit take their first stroll.



RETROSPECT

- 16—Two rooms are stacked in the dorm. Ask Detective Derwin who did it.
- 17—Carthage carries home the bacon.
- 18—What happened to Rice's tooth?
- 19—Y. M. and Y. W. present "Suppressed Desires," and "My Lord in Livery."
- 20—Miss Greenough a visitor here.
- 21—Sophs and Juniors win in the volley ball tournament.
- 22—Meigs says the Spanish Armada means a German snake.
- 23—Freshmen put on the best stunt of the year in chapel. Helen Trovillion stars.
- 24—Shurtleff plays Blackburn. Freight train proves popular to several students. The only trouble was that it failed to stop at Carlinville.
- 25—Isabel dropped the telephone when Parker asked her for a date.
- 26—Freshmen work all night on their flag. Open house at the dorm.
- 27—Class scrap. Frosh win and get to keep their flag.
- 28—Seniors are champs of volley ball tournament.
- 29—Y. M. and Y. W. have charge of chapel exercise. Thanksgiving vacation begins.

DECEMBER

- 3—Everybody back from vacation. Dorothy Zang comes back with her hair bobbed. Quincy is a modern man, nicht wahr?
- 4—Wones stars as Seniors win basketball tournament. Dr. Marsh gives lecture in chapel.
- 5—What does a girl do when two fellows claim to have dates with her on the same night? Ask Andy. Beulah gets a check for pin money. Oh, daddy, we need pins.
- 6—Faculty plays the Sophs. Professors List, Carleton and Shoemaker look like real basketball material.
- 8—Mary B. and Beth C. go horseback riding on one horse.
- 9—The Scribblers' Club is formed.
- 10—Dark forebodings.
- 11—V. Riehl dons knickers and galoshes and cleans front porch.
- 12—In the French play the maid says to Meigs, "Isn't he handsome! What a pity he is a fool." Indeed!
- 13—Eleanore drops her head and cuts her lip.
- 14—Glee Clubs sing at Jerseyville.
- 15—Shurtleff wins from Central Wesleyan.
- 16—Vic gets a box of candy. H. D. Guess who! Adam makes his appearance as a concert singer at the Presbyterian church.
- 17—We hear about Rice's "diamond ring." Governor Small in town. Girls entertain dorm boys at a Christmas party.
- 18—We have an Oriental visitor, Mr. Parks, in chapel.
- 19—Y. W. gives candle-light service.
- 20—Girls go caroling.
- 21—Christmas vacation begins. Hurrah!

JANUARY

- 8—Most everyone back from vacation. Miss Whiting thinks her looks have changed while she was out east. Professor Waggener not able to return.
- 9—Dr. Stair entertains us in chapel.



RETROSPECT

- 10—Dorothy R. oversleeps and misses breakfast.
- 11—Dutch Blodget is new president of Sigma Phi.
- 12—Basketball team goes to Illinois College.
- 14—Psychology class goes to East Alton to study abnormal cases. Why leave the campus?
- 15—Meigs says old-fashioned girls are precious, but rare.
- 16—Beth lends her skates to an honest man.
- 16—Shurtleff beats La Grange, 41-28.
- 17—Registration for second semester.
- 18—Tea served at the girls' dorm.
- 19—Mary Favoright leaves school to teach in Texas.
- 20—Big snow. Everybody goes coasting.
- 21—Professor Wagener is able to be with us again.
- 22—Students desperately cramming for exams.
- 23—Exams begin.
- 24—Dr. Peterson, state superintendent of Baptist work, gives a talk.
- 26—President Potter attempts to run his car with the emergency brake on. Special dessert at the cottage for Vic.
- 27—Mancell is caught holding someone's hand at the dormitory.
- 29—Many students see "The Imaginary Invalid."
- 30—A. Z. gives "A Scrap of Paper."
- 31—Bills due at the office—alas!

FEBRUARY

- 1—Student night at the Baptist church. Several girls hear Paderewski in St. Louis.
- 2—McKendree defeats Shurtleff, 27-21.
- 3—Eunice tells two lies on Sunday. Can't believe it!
- 5—Basketball team leaves for Texas.
- 7—Miss Williamson has the mumps.
- 8—Marie's mother comes to see her. Lucky girl! Riehl and Blodget send Miss Whiting a card written in Spanish.
- 9—It is discovered that Archie Riehl looks like a real cowboy.
- 11—Dorothy Rainey has the mumps. Poor Dorothy! Report cards are out.
- 12—Inez Profit recites the "Gettysburg Address" in chapel.
- 13—Meeting of the trustees. Brees visits school.
- 14—Sick folks at the dorm get valentines.
- 15—Both societies have valentine parties. We begin to discuss the annual banquet.
- 16—Glee Clubs of the college broadcast from KSD.
- 17—A new mouse appears in the dining hall.
- 18—Mary's "Ditz" is here.
- 19—President Potter is away on a northern trip. Pen meeting in the chapel; we learn of coach's interesting experience with "Mary Frances Hall."
- 20—More discussion about the banquet. Wahl thinks dates for the affair are still in the market.
- 21—At last the banquet is held, and pronounced a glorious success.
- 22—Holiday. Many of the girls have gone home.
- 23—Mah Jongg parties are becoming popular.
- 24—Mumps prisoners are out again.
- 25—Pioneer week is under way.
- 26—Doctor "Student Body" goes to work on the "Pioneer."
- 27—"Mother and Daughter" at the church.
- 28—Who are the "Texas Shreiks?"
- 29—"A Leap Year Proposal" is made in chapel!



RETROSPECT

MARCH

- 1—Special car to McKendree failed to bring home the bacon.
- 2—Mary Hartman is growing old; has the stiff neck.
- 4—Hon. Mr. Perrin, of Belleville, presents Shurtleff with a brick—a real, historic brick.
- 5—"In the spring a young man's fancy"—ask Meigs for the rest.
- 6—Many students attend tournament at Granite City.
- 9—"Max Newby's Melody Makers" are at the "Hip."
- 11—Basketball banquet and theatre party.
- 12—Junior girls beat the Freshmen.
- 13—Juniors beat Sophomores.
- 14—President Elliott, of Purdue, "looks us over" for the North Central. Who bribed the students to stay in the Library so industriously? Intercollegiate debate; we win here, but are beaten at Greenville.
- 15—Miss Jones bobs her hair.
- 17—Mancell doesn't object to Katherine having hers bobbed, either.
- 18—Sigma Phi play, "Me and Otis," a decided success.
- 21—Emma Von Tobel and Bertha Mae Bates are visitors.
- 22—Junior carnival is held at the gym. Much interest in the baby picture contest.
- 26—Students begin counting the hours till vacation.
- 28—Vacation begins.

APRIL

- 8—Classes begin.
- 10—Seniors cop interclass track meet.
- 11—Doctor Foster arrives—a most welcome guest.
- 12—Student services in the chapel.
- 15—S. C. S. C. entertains the student body.
- 16—Home concert by our Glee Clubs; they cover themselves with glory.
- 17—Juniors start practice on "Pygmalion and Galatea."
- 19—Track, baseball and tennis meet at Jacksonville.
- 22—"Retrospect" off to press.



TO DAD



For the mother you chose for us,
For the watchful care ever o'er us,
For the ideals kept before us
Accept our thanks.

For your sternness and your kindness,
For your vision in our blindness,
For the strong arm held behind us
Accept our thanks.

For your prayers to God above,
For the pain we know not of,
For your everlasting love
Accept our thanks.

B.



1925





RETROSPECT

Social Events of the Year



A. Z. Informal

The first social affair of the year was the Alpha Zeta informal, a hay ride to Ray Barber's home in Godfrey. A wiener roast followed, and we returned home at a late hour, everyone agreeing that it had been a most enjoyable affair.

Sig Informal

A large number of students attended the Sigma Phi informal Sept. 21. The crowd was taken across the river on the ferry, and a wiener roast followed. Games were played on the river bank. So reluctant were some of the merry party to leave that they were left behind and barely got home "On time."

Junior-Freshman Party

About sixty Juniors and Freshmen were taken to the Standard Oil picnic grounds in Woodriver. After refreshments had been served a fire was built on the sand of the river bank, and there the Freshmen, with the advice of their sister class, elected officers. After cheering and songs the party broke up and returned home. Sophomores were on the trail, but arrived a little too late for the fun.

Girls' Initiation

On September 24 the Freshman girls were formally admitted into the ranks of Shurtleff College. Of course there were a few friendly pranks, but even if it was "initiation" all that were there agreed that it was more like a party. As a result, the Freshies appeared in Chapel the next morning with handkerchief caps and rouged noses.

Class Scrap

The Class Scrap was closer and more exciting this year than ever before. The five events were the relay, obstacle, cage-ball, sack rush and tug-of-war. Although the Freshmen won all events but the relay, the others were hotly contested. Frank White starred in the obstacle race and Harry Hall in the tug-of-war. Slugging and kicking were barred by the officials, but despite this many forgot themselves in the stress of the combat and reverted to the primitive.

Both sides fought hard and well, and, though the Sophomores lost, it was not through the lack of grit. May the good sportsmanship displayed in this contest continue throughout their college life.

Y. M. and Y. W. Hike

The annual Y. M. and Y. W. hike to Hop Hollow took place October 4. A large number attended, and all hiked up the railroad. After a few games, hot hamburgers and baked beans were served instead of the usual "hot dogs" and marshmallows. Professor Shoemaker led the singing of a number of songs around the campfire, and it was not until a late hour that the party broke up and started the hike home in the moonlight.

Sophomore-Senior Party

The early morning sun of October 8 found the Sophomores and their guests, the Seniors, gathered at Rock Springs Park, where a truck awaited them. They were taken to the ferry and crossed into Missouri. After a short time breakfast was served, and we can't help but wish we had been there.

RETROSPECT

Just as the green willows grow along the banks of a stream, so stood some of the Freshies when the party landed in Illinois. One of the tender striplings was plucked from his environment. He was a la mode de Monsieur Gibson of '23, when he trod once again the terra firma of the college campus. The "little twig" was viewed with much interest by the student body, both young and old.

Hallowe'en Party

The big school event on the October calendar was the annual Hallowe'en party in the gym. The straw on the gym floor began to crackle and rustle to the tread of weirdly, beautifully and uniquely clad figures. Silence reigned. Only here and there was a faint whisper or ejaculated "I know you!" After the grand march the prizes were awarded. Marguerite Enos and Jean M. Brien were adjudged to have the prettiest costumes; Dorothy Jones' bat costume, the most original, and Mr. Scott's and Mr. Oetting's the most amusing. Lollypops and balloons were provided for at stands, and a fortune-telling booth, conducted by Miss Cossum, was one of the most attractive features. Cider and doughnuts, our usual Hallowe'en refreshments, were served.

Y. W. Kid Party

The Y. W. C. A. gave their annual kid party in a most successful way this year. The party of little girls enjoyed themselves in kid fashion. There were games, dancing, screaming and singing without end. The Freshman Dorm boys were admitted into the party, and helped furnish some rare amusement. Ice cream cones and lollypops were served during the evening.

Washington Birthday Banquet

This year's banquet, held at the Mineral Springs Hotel, was one of Shurtleff's most successful affairs. It was attended by some one hundred members of the student body, faculty and wives, and alumni.

After the banquet the program was carried out, with Mrs. George M. Potter as toastmistress. The theme of the program was the "Social Life of Washington," and the following toasts were given:

Washington, the son.....	Miss Helen Trovillion
Washington, the lover.....	Miss Vivian Jolley
Washington, the husband.....	Miss Agnes Chapman
Washington, the host.....	Miss Helen Pfeiffer
Washington, the advisor.....	Miss Lou Walker
Washington, the society leader.....	Mrs. Harvey Harris

Sophomore Party

Miss Irene Giberson entertained the Sophomore class February 23. The guests had a delightful time and enjoyed immensely the secrets disclosed by the game "Truth and Consequences." In selecting consequences Mr. Carleton and Mr. Scott were the recipients of proposals. Miss Giberson served delicious refreshments at a late hour.

Basketball Banquet

The basketball team and their guests banqueted Friday evening, March 1, at the Upper Alton Baptist Church. The ladies of the church lived up to their reputation by serving a delicious repast. The party was charmingly cozy and informal, so that talk and laughter flowed freely.

Red and yellow caps and balloons were given as favors. The tables were

RETROSPECT

artistically decorated with Shurtleff colors, red and yellow streamers extending to each place from a basketball suspended over the tables.

Coach Graham was toastmaster and each member of the team gave a short talk. After the banquet the party attended the Hippodrome, where they heard Max Newby's Orchestra.

Junior Carnival

On March 22 the Shurtleff gym was the scene of the Junior carnival. The affair was given by the Junior class and the proceeds were added to the Retrospect fund.

Several acts of vaudeville started the program, and later sideshows were opened. The Fish Pond was fished dry in less than half an hour. Madam Espanola did a flourishing business all evening; even Robert McKay was enticed into her den.

The Baby Contest winners were: First prizes, Hugh Ford and Beth Cosum; second, David Magill and Maurine Morgan.

Pioneer Week

Just as the voice of the old town-crier used to ring through the village, so the cry of "Pioneer" echoed and re-echoed through our college halls Pioneer Week.

A series of stunts was performed in order to bring before us in the most vivid manner possible the fact that "The Pioneer" was suffering from a dread disease, which, in the majority of cases, proves fatal.

Each morning "stunts" were given in Chapel, which were not only very amusing, but "brought the results" as well. Perhaps the most successful was the old-fashioned revival, during which many enthusiastic supporters were gained for the cause of "The Pioneer." And we must not forget the clever quartette, attired in ultra-modern costumes, that sang in a most convincing style, the songs which portrayed the deepest emotions of "The Pioneer," both before and after the week of services.

Pioneer week was a glorious success; it revived interest, and the number of subscribers was greatly increased.





RETROSPECT

SPRING



The seasons oft move men to song
In numbers bold and soaring,
The poet writes
Of summer nights,
And winter's fierce winds roaring.

The gentle harvest moon is praised
In many a rhym'd measure,
But in the spring
I ever sing
Of one short week of pleasure!

Spring holidays! Ah, dear thou art
To each and every one!
With new clothes fair,
And fun so near,
'Cause then we're going home!

—The Milestone, '21.



TO THE BELL



Oh thou, who from thy thund'rous heights
Dost fling thy message o'er and o'er;
Oh thou, who dost our actions guide,
And cause our hopes on wing to soar;
Ne'er would we fail to set thy worth
In bringing us our strifes to face,
Nor yet forget thy welcome tone
In ending, once for all, the race.

Sometimes with fruitful minds possessed,
Our way to class we trod with pride:
Thy happy peals to arms did call
Powers of wisdom to some denied.
Whene'er we failed our books to scan,
We looked in vain for some defense,
But thou didst never fail to ring,
Exposing willful negligence.

Yet faithful has thy service been
In times of victory and defeat,
Thy rhythmic call to work, to rest,
The busy world will oft repeat.
For when thy clear reverb'rant tones
No more shall fall upon the ear,
In memory will they vibrate oft
Oh thou, whom all shall e'er revere.

Rig Veda, '23.

RETROSPECT



Miscellaneous

Sits the arrow-maker's daughter,
Laughing, in the wigwam's doorway,
Bring the village braves their flint stones
Which her father cuts and sharpens,
While they sing his daughter love songs.

Jokes

College courses under Professor Stevenson:

Freshman—"Comedy of Errors."

Sophomore—"Much Ado About Nothing."

Junior—"As You Like It."

Senior—"All's Well That Ends Well."

✱ ✱ ✱

Miss Williamson—Mr. Wollerman, how do you conjugate French verbs?

Wollerman—I'll bite; how *do* you?

✱ ✱ ✱

Mid-Semester's Approach

(Apologies to Bryant)

"So study that when thy summons comes to join
That trembling caravan that goes
To those shadowy classrooms, where each shall take
His accustomed seat before the spectacted faculty,
Thou go not, like those who while the time away,
With trembling hand; but, confident and sure
Of an orderly mind, approach these exams
Like one who, confident of real success,
Goes in, and waits more worlds to conquer."

✱ ✱ ✱

He—Guess I'll have to give up coffee.

She—Why?

He—It keeps me awake in class.

✱ ✱ ✱

Prof.—What's the connecting link between the animal and the vegetable kingdom?

Student—Hash!

✱ ✱ ✱

Junior—Have you subscribed to the Retrospect?

Freshie—Wat's that?

Junior—The college annual.

Freshie—How often does it come?

✱ ✱ ✱

Prof. Carr—Now, class, for the answer we get X equals O.
Sleepy Voice (from the rear)—Gee, all that work for nothing.

✱ ✱ ✱

Senior Motto

Don't study when you're tired,
Or have anything else to do,
Don't study when you're happy,
For it will make you blue.
Don't study in the daytime
And don't study at night,
But study all the other time,
With all your main and might.

RETROSPECT



RETROSPECT

Mark Twain says:

"Statistics show that on July 4th we lose more fools than in all the other days of the year put together. This proves, by the number left in stock, that one Fourth of July per year is now inadequate, the country has grown so.

* * *

"Let us endeavor to live so that when we come to die even the undertaker will be sorry."

* * *

Senior—How does it happen that Shurtleff is such a learned place?

Freshman—Well, it's this way: The Freshmen bring a little learning, the Seniors take none away, so it just naturally accumulates.

* * *

Did you know that some people think ministers study the dead languages so they can preach funeral sermons?

* * *

"Silence is the hedge that guards wisdom."

* * *

Prof.—What are the three graces?

Terry—Faith, Hope and Charity.

* * *

McKay—I want that book I had yesterday.

Miss Blair—Which one was it?

McKay—That red one.

* * *

Prof. Wagener (in Bible class)—Mr. Rice, tell us something about Ruth.
Rice (absent-mindedly)—He holds the world's record for home runs.

* * *

Long says his work is "picking up" since he has his janitor's job.

* * *

One of the staff entering with a stale joke—How much will you give for this joke?

Joke Editor—A ten-yard start.

* * *

Teacher—You dirty boy, you—why don't you wash your face? I can see what you had for breakfast this morning.

Boy—What was it?

Teacher—Eggs.

Boy—Wrong; that was yesterday.

* * *

Boyabus kissabus girlabussorum,
Girlabus likabus wanta somorum;
Papabus herabus kissabussorum,
Kickabus boyabus outa the dorum.
Darkabus nightabus no lights bussorum,
Climabus gate-post, breechabus torum.

* * *

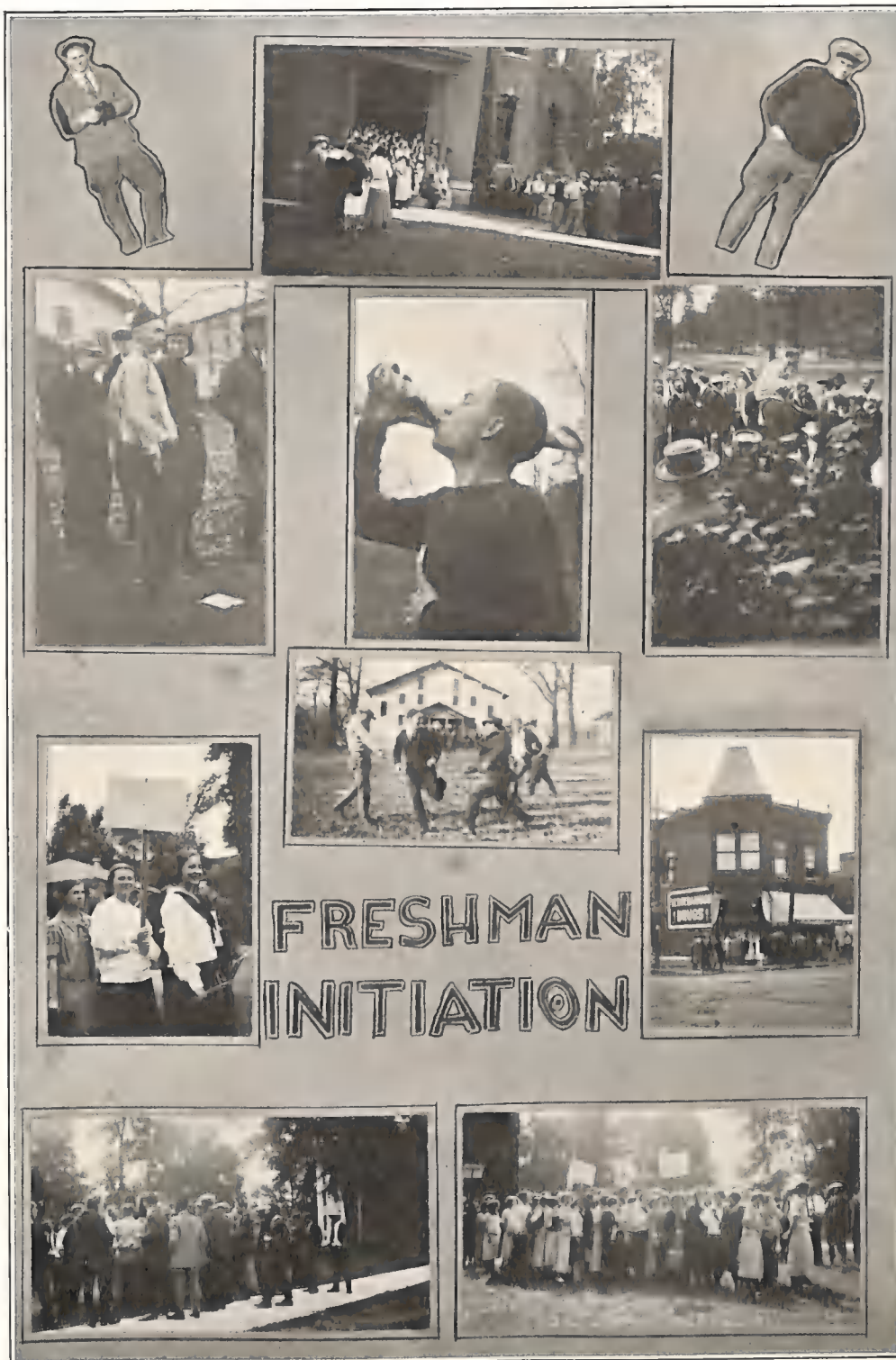
"Mary, have you made up your mind to stay in?"

"No, Miss Whiting, I have made up my face to go out."

* * *

He—Are you cold?

She—No; thank you.



RETROSPECT

Unsolicited letter to the Edwardsburg Corn Syrup Company: Mr. Brooks.
Dear Sirs—Though I have taken six cans of your syrup my feet are now no better than when I started.

* * *

Rosie—Did you say, "This is so sudden," when Quincy proposed to you?
Dorothy—No, I intended to, but I was so flustered I forgot and cried, "At last," instead.

* * *

Isaacstein, Sr.—Abie, what for you go up der stairs two at a time?
Isaacstein, Jr.—To safe my shoes, fadder.
Isaacstein, Sr.—Dot's right, my son. But look oudt you don't split your pandts.

* * *

Questions My Book of Etiquette Don't Answer

With which hand should the napkins be tucked under the collar?
Is it correct to remove small pieces of yeast from home brew before sampling it?
What side of the napkin should be used for wiping the silverware?
What kind of nuts should be cracked with the teeth? Is it proper to drop the shells on the floor?
Where should one place his spoon in the grapefruit when trying to avoid hitting the hostess?
What is the correct angle which the elbow should make with the forearm when resting the elbow on the table?
Under what conditions may the ends of matches be used as toothpicks?
If the gravy does not match your vest, what precautions should be taken?
To whom should complaint be made when your neighbor spills soup on your trousers?

* * *

Faires—Helen, my love for you is greater than the world! Larger than creation! Wider than the ocean! Let me pour it into your ear!

* * *

Will you let me, said the freshman
As he quickly doffed his cap
In the dining hall, but the girl
Handed him an awful slap;
And the freshman's face was crimson,
As he stood before the lass,
But he finished out his sentence—
Will you kindly let me pass?

* * *

"It must be out of order," said the absent-minded professor, as he tried to fill his eversharp pencil in the inkwell.

* * *

Have you ever heard that "Old maids are embers from which the sparks have fled?"

* * *

Prof.—What's Darwin's theory?
Student—Monkey business.

* * *

Professor Harriman (to his bright son)—What's the matter?
Bright Son—Oh, I just had a terrible scene with your wife.

RETROSPECT



RETROSPECT

Prof.—Who can tell me a thing of great importance that did not exist a hundred years ago?

Meigs—Me!

* * *

Miss Walker (in Latin class)—If I should say, "Go to the office," what case would you use with the preposition "to?"

Miss Harris—The staircase.

* * *

Lives of football men remind us,
'Tis for glory that we slug,
And departing leave behind us,
Hand prints on another's mug.

* * *

Parker—I learned to play the trombone when I was six years old.

Riehl—How old were you when you forgot?

* * *

If you are fond of good athletics and like good jumping, lift the mattress, and watch the bed spring.

* * *

Instead of chess nuts, now it is Mah Jongg sharks.

* * *

"Did you catch his eye, Virginia?"

"Yes, Irene, but it began to blaze, and I had to drop it."

* * *

R. Parker—That guy may get a home run off of me, but Stevie will knock him cold.

* * *

Prof. (after initiation day)—Is Hilton ill?

Hopkins—I think so; yesterday I heard someone tell him to lean over and take his medicine.

* * *

Prof. Harriman—Breathe. Breathe deep. You'll live longer if you breathe.

* * *

She—What's the score?

He—14 to 7.

She—You must be mistaken; I have only seen five men carried off the field, and I have been watching carefully.

* * *

Beth—My, "Bee," but you are little; you can't hold a big person like me.

B. Blanchard—I may be small, but even if I can't hold anybody, they say I am awfully easy to hold.

* * *

Prof. Tyner—I am the spyglass of the faculty and Prof. Castle is the score-keeper.

* * *

Mary Helen—I got a box of candy from Texas today, and the box had raised letters on it.

Joyce—How old is that box of candy?

M. H.—I don't know; why?

Joyce—Well, I just wondered how long it took to raise letters.

* * *

Prof.—Have you done any outside reading?

Short—No, sir; it has been too cold.

* * *

Prof. Castle—Miss Parks, what does the "Man of the Hour" mean? Does it mean a certain man at 7:30?

RETROSPECT

It's not what you'd do with a million,
If riches should e'er be your lot,
But what you are doing at present,
With the dollar and quarter you've got.

* * *

"Most men, as they are painted,
Are not so black," we said.
"And the girls, upon the other hand,
Are not so white, and red."

* * *

If they met while they were swimming,
And the girl, so sweet and cute,
Brought breach of promise action;
Would it be a bathing suit?

* * *

He (passionately)—My love for you is boundless; my heart beats like a
race horse, my brow is fevered, I've lost my appetite, and there's a lump in my
throat that impairs my utterance. My—
She—Stop! That's not love; that's tonsilitis.

* * *

Sawlaw—Do you know how these mice get in here?
Adam—Naw!
Sawlaw—Uh-huh.

* * *

"I guess I will take a day off," remarked Hersh, as he tore a sheet from the
calendar.

* * *

It's great to be an athlete
With an "S" upon your chest;
It's great to be an athlete,
But I much prefer to rest.

* * *

Any girl can be gay in a nice coupe,
In a taxi they all can be jolly.
But the girl worth while,
Is the girl who can smile
When you're taking her home on a trolley.

* * *

Our Fraternities

Shoota Gamma Pule.
Slogan—One foot on the floor.
Meetings—Every "off" hour, at Bennie's.
Eta Beta Pi.
Slogan—Anything but leather.
Meetings—Round at Charlie's.
Gimme Pill.
Slogan—Camels, or nothing.
Meetings—In the Casino; all hours.

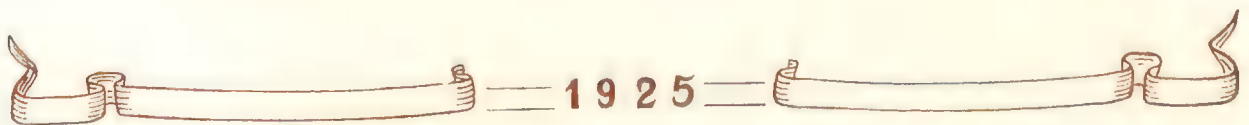
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